

Week

1 to cleanse and make me  
ly whole;  
row He's my comfort,  
ble He's my stay,  
every care on Him to roll:

Chorus.

he Lily of the Valley,  
right and Morning Star,  
fairest of ten thousand  
y soul.

l my griefs has taken,  
ll my sorrows borne;  
ation He's my strong and  
light tower;  
ll for Him forsaken,  
ll my idols torn  
heart, and now He keeps me  
r His power.  
h all the world forsake me,  
atan taught me sore,  
eems I shall safely reach the  
al.

never, never leave me,  
et forsake me here.  
live by faith and do His  
eased will:  
d of ore about me,  
othing now to fear;  
anna He my hungry soul  
ia fill;  
sweeping up to Glory  
e His blessed face.  
vers of delight shall ever  
ow.

MYER MEETING SONG.

S.M. 1. 47, B.B. 22; of  
to Jesus (sung slowly).  
of mercy! can there be  
still reserved for me!  
y God His wrath forbear,  
hief of sinners, spare!

Chorus.

love!—I know, I feel  
ve's and loves me still!  
ig withstood His grace,  
oked Him to His face;  
t hearken to His calls,  
him by a thousand falls.

me the Saviour stands,  
s wounds and spreads His  
ds;  
re!—I know, I feel  
s, and loves me still!

AL

ber 28th.

Monday,

ch three times  
and Future of  
e Chair.

# WAR CRY



AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA, N.W. AMERICA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

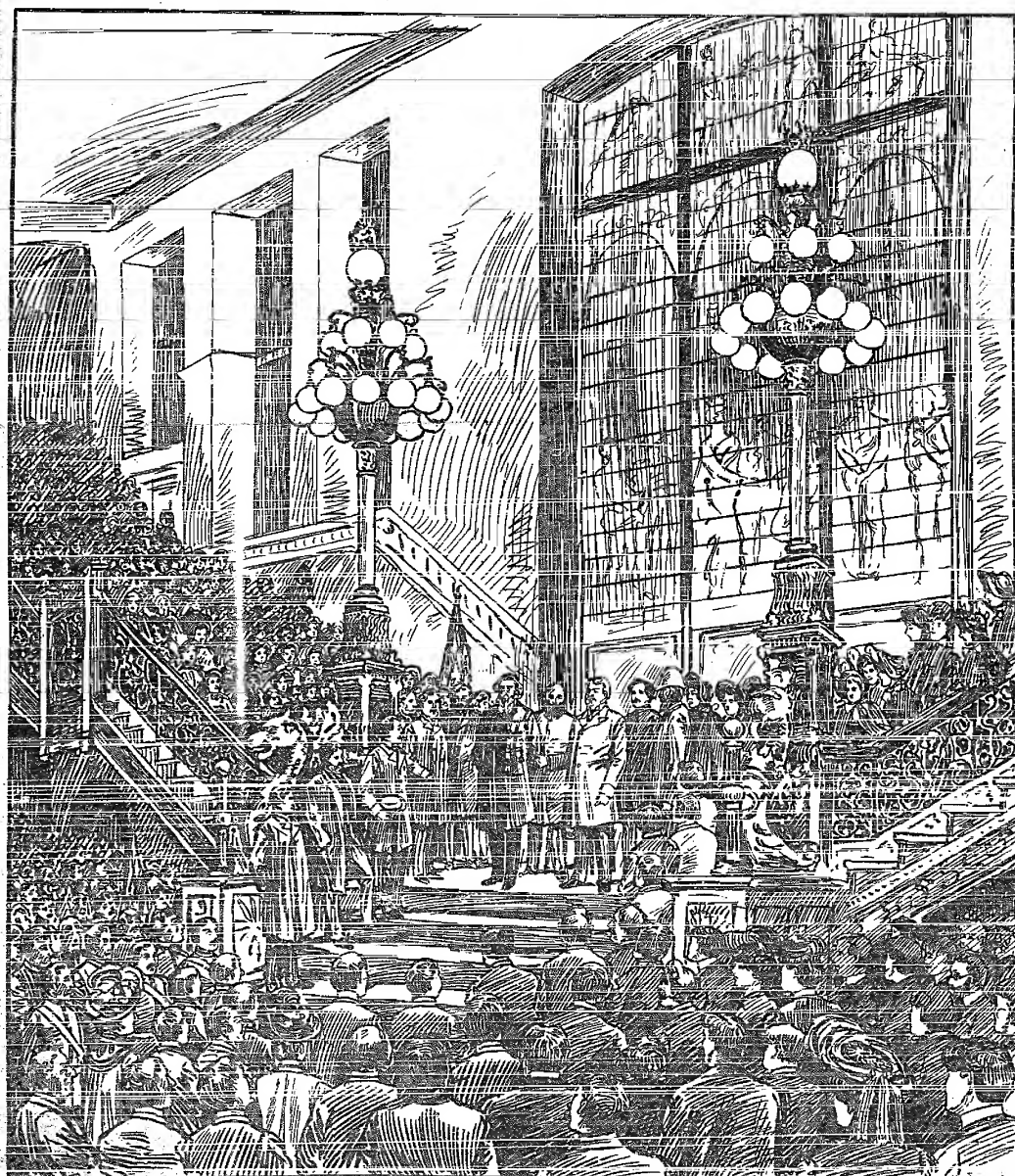
19th Year, No. 7.

WILLIAM BOOTH  
General.

TORONTO, NOVEMBER 15, 1902.

EVANGELINE BOOTH  
Commissioner.

Price, 5 Cents.



THE CIVIC RECEPTION GIVEN TO GENERAL BOOTH IN THE CITY HALL, TORONTO.

(See Reports, page 8.)



Ferrin, H. A.  
J. Kent, Col.  
Col. J. W. I.  
Purdum, Re  
Rev. R. D.  
Dr. Robt. Joh  
McGillivray  
by (Bap.), R  
Rev. Jas. Jac  
J. D. Wilho

Lieut. We  
In char

"You are lucky people," spoke an outsider. "With such a leader you cannot fail to be a great people. Why, his schemes are the work of a genius, and his power to carry them out yet more like one."

The effect was electric when the speaker turned, and, facing the General, said, "Go on, Grand Old Man as you are. Great things lie behind you, and we believe even greater lie ahead."

"Blood and fire to the backbone," was somebody's comment, as, half an hour later, we surveyed the splendid crowd which filled every inch of the commodious citadel. There were some fine soldiers in the crowd, we trusted them for the work and may get some of them through these meetings. (Subsequent events prove that we shall get some.) Not that there were not plenty of the ex-soldiers and hangers-on, always so specially sought for at such meetings. "Good ground for the General's effort to-night," we commented mentally as we surveyed the eager

after the one destiny over which we have absolute control and will not let us get away from it. By the time the General had finished this point we doubt whether there was a soul in the meeting which had not arrived at a conclusion as to their condition and their responsibility for what and where it might be.

It was a penitent form to be proud of. We congratulated the P. O. on so inviting a mercy seat—cheerful with crimson cloth and neatly carpeted where the penitent knelt. It looked admirably suited for the purpose. But it looked a thousand times better half an hour later when besieged by seekers in twenty different phases of contrition and consecration. Nearly thirty settled the question revealed by the search-light of that hour.

The day opened with the brightest of prospects. Brilliant blue sky, dazzling sunshine, and tip-toe expectations. A splendid Sunday morning crowd in the Opera House—thoughtful, intelligent, interested.

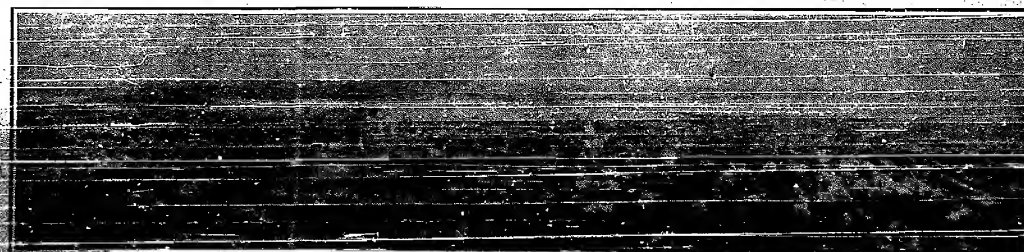
There was doubt laid down at the altar that morning, sin swept away, and more than one life, long withheld, given to God and the flag for the lives of others.

p.m. At an early hour it was quite evident there was going to be a "jam," and the writer gave a little extra speed to his steps in order to be sure of securing a seat. On arriving at the opera House we found the lobby of the hall quite full, and the first gallery and the seats in the "gods" were rapidly claimed. Policemen who were on duty had their patience and ability taxed to the utmost to keep the multitude from "racing" and over-crowding, but their duties were performed in a most successful manner, and by a quarter of eight the first and corner was filled to overflowing.

Some minutes before three p.m. the place was comfortably full, but now everyone had to squeeze themselves into the smallest possible space to let a goodly number of enterprising personages inside who were not to be

disappointed; especially was this the case on the platform, where a host of celebrities made their way to seats which were instantly vacated for them, and who desired by their presence to do honor to the Army's General. Your correspondent secured the names of a few, and here they are:

Mayor Adam Beck, W. H. Workman, Major Beattie, W. M. Spencer, D. S.



View of Hamilton, Ont.

55 Sister Mary Anne Owen Sound

his advice swept every-  
thing. The logic of his plea,  
the force of his ex-  
position presented new  
and while they pressed  
diligently upon the soul.  
"I feel as if the depths  
are being dissected."  
others who felt likewise  
cal, with impassioned  
ragged out the difficul-  
tiaved soul, one by one,  
up to view.

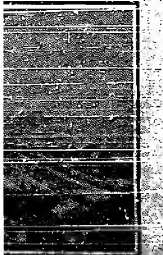
what had touched this  
e-brand of the General's  
cold ashes of the un-  
t, "Get your heart into  
and your head will soon  
seconds' experience of  
teach you more than  
could teach it."  
don't laid down at the  
ning, since swept away,  
one life, long withheld,  
and the flag for the lives

of London, Ont., at a  
quarter past two, on  
Sunday last, present-  
ed an unusual activity;  
crowds of people were  
in direction of the new  
house, where the Gen-  
eral was to speak at three  
o'clock.

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men on duty had their  
patrols taxed to the ut-  
most to keep the multi-  
tude from over-crowding,  
but their efforts in a most suc-  
cessful manner, and by a quarter  
of eight and corner was  
owing.

General "I exclaimed  
held an influential per-  
son, his way to a seat of  
front or two before the  
his appearance. "Oh,  
another better informed  
hearing," just wait a  
moment.

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auditorium full, but now  
to squeeze themselves  
least possible space to  
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seats, and here they are:  
Beck, W. H. Workman,  
W. M. Spencer, D. S.



## THE WAR CRY.

3

Merrill, H. A. Mitchell, Dr. Beesley, M.  
J. Kent, Colonel Leys, Judge Elliott,  
Col. J. W. Little, J. H. Bowman, A.  
Purdum, Rev. C. T. Scott (Meth.),  
Rev. R. D. Hamilton (Meth.), Rev.  
Dr. R. C. Johnston (Pres.), Rev. T.  
McGillivray (Pres.), Rev. A. T. Lower-  
by (Bap.), Rev. D. Hamilton (Cong.),  
Rev. Jas. Jackson (Meth.), J. Duffield,  
J. D. Wilson, Mr. Boston (Dev. of



Lieut. West, Adj. Gen.,  
in charge of London, Ont.

Jail), D. M. Cameron, G. O'Grady, J.  
Bowman, and Aid. Terry.  
The building could not hold any  
more, and to say it was packed hardly  
conveys an idea of how over-crowded  
the building was.

A side note observed, in stopped His  
Worship the Mayor, the dear General,  
and Canada's Commissioner. Everyone  
rose to their feet and indulged in a  
mighty outburst of welcome. The  
General mentioned once or twice for  
them to stop, but it was a consider-  
able length of time before the audi-  
ence could shut off steam, and the  
last hand-clap died away.

A rousing salvation song opened the  
meeting, the Chief Secretary prayed;  
there were no further preliminaries.  
The Mayor therefore rose at once to  
his feet and proceeded to say:

"It is my privilege and very great  
pleasure indeed to  
introduce to you  
SPEECH OF  
HIS WORSHIP  
General Booth, the  
THE MAYOR  
OF LONDON.  
of Christians who  
do not find the gut-  
ter or the slum too low for them to  
go to redeem the bodies of men, or  
to bring souls to Christ.

"We, in London, give welcome to  
the General of such an organization,  
and the splendid officers who are  
present and who occupy important  
positions in the Army, as also those  
who labor in its ranks in this city of  
ours. We rightly extend to General  
Booth and his Staff of workers the  
right hand of fellowship.

"We know, as well as those who  
have watched the labors of the Army  
in other cities, how much good this  
great organization has done. We have  
seen with our own eyes their work in  
this city. We have known of many  
instances where they have received  
case after case which others, for  
various reasons, have not, or would  
not touch.

"I know instances, personally,  
where the Army has grappled with  
cases successfully which apparently  
were beyond redemption. Others  
have left them alone, either because  
they did not see fit, or because they  
could not find them.

"We extend to General Booth, as  
Christians, the hand of fellowship,  
and wish him and his workers future  
success. The General lived, and  
earnestly pray that the cause shall  
never die which he is advocating."  
(Applause.)

The General rose to his feet, and  
in a few suitable words expressed  
his thanks for the kindly manner in  
which the Mayor had spoken of him-  
self personally, and of the work of the  
Army with which he was so closely  
associated. A few moments later our  
friends were carried from one scene  
to another, in this great salvation  
arena, in a manner that brought  
tears and smiles to the General's  
cheek. The speaker itself was one  
of the ablest and most interesting to  
listen to. How our souls were stirred!  
What were we to have a part in  
this salvation enterprise? How

proud we were of our General!  
Silence reigned supreme while the  
General was speaking, and he was  
followed with interest and attention  
really remarkable.

The Rev. Dr. Johnson then arose  
to his feet to move a vote of thanks,  
and in substance said: "It is my great  
pleasure to move a vote of thanks to  
the General for his visit to our city,  
and for the opportunity he has given  
to us to listen to his inspiring words.  
This is the second occasion on which  
I have had the joy of hearing him."

The Rev. Doctor then referred to the  
work of John Knox and John Wesley,  
and classified

THE APOSTLE among them our be-  
loved General, be-  
cause the latter to  
be the "apostle of  
the nineteenth century." He then  
went on to say:

"The General has told us, in case  
of his decease, God will raise up an-  
other leader of the great Salvation  
Army, but we pray that the General  
may long be spared to carry on this  
work and that his days may be multi-  
plied. At his age many would have  
shrunk from so lengthy a tour as he  
is now taking. Thank God for His  
gift to our age of such a man as  
General Booth.

"It is not possible for all of us to  
rise to such a position of usefulness  
as he, but let us all be diligent in do-  
ing what we can in our small way,  
and help the General forward in his  
work."

At the conclusion of these and  
further remarks there were terrific  
demonstrations of affection.



Major and Mrs. McMillan, Provincial Officers for West Ontario Province.

Colonel Little stood to his feet and  
began by saying: "have very great  
pleasure in seconding the vote of  
thanks which has been so eloquently  
proposed by the Rev. Dr. Johnson. I  
am sure you have all been thrilled as  
you have listened to the story of the  
General to-day. Now, the thought  
came to me that perhaps many of you  
were under the impression that in  
this most beautiful city of ours there  
was no need for such work as has  
been so ably described by General  
Booth, but you are mistaken in this  
idea, as our Mayor here present will  
admit. During my short experience  
in the affairs of this city I was greatly  
astonished at the work of the Salva-  
tion Army. No one was too low to be  
lifted up, and when others feared to  
reach them, on account of the risk  
involved to their reputation, the Army  
was ready to take them up and do  
them good. The question was not  
asked 'To what church do you be-  
long?' or 'Is it the first offence?' It  
was enough for the officers of the  
Army to know they were in need of a  
friend."

"The General has told us that when  
his time comes to pass away from this  
earth God will appoint his successor.  
Let us all pray that it may be a long  
time before the choice has to be  
made, and let us not forget the ques-  
tion the General has left with us,  
'What are we doing?'

Judge Elliott then ably referred to  
the work of the Army in general, and  
to our beloved General in particular.  
He illustrated the efforts of the S. A.  
in a striking illustration of a man  
who came to see a poor old lady who  
was making soup out of cabbages. It  
appears on entering the humble cot-

tage he asked, "And what are you  
making?" "Soup," came the reply.  
"And what are you making it with?"  
"Cabbages," came the answer. "Well,  
here are a few tracts for you to read;  
trust, in the Lord, and He will pro-  
vide." A second party visited the  
humble dwelling, asked the same ques-  
tions, but left some ham with the  
tracts. This exemplified the Gospel  
preached by the S. A. A high tribute  
was paid to the work of the Army  
amongst ex-prisoners, and the Judge  
concluded by saying, "I have great  
pleasure in endorsing the remarks of  
Rev. Dr. Johnson and Colonel Little  
in the vote of thanks to General  
Booth."

The Rev. Dr. Johnson then sprang  
to his feet, pulled out his handker-  
chief, and led forth a general wave  
offering all over the building.

The General, of course, replied to  
the eulogies poured upon his head and  
the work of the S. A. It was apparent  
he was deeply affected by the affec-  
tionate display.

The Chief Secretary pronounced the  
benediction, and the largest and  
grandest meeting ever held in London  
by the Salvation Army was brought  
to a close.—Pry.

It is a strange coincidence that on  
each of the General's  
SUNDAY week-end sermons of the  
NIGHT, present tour there have  
fallen many tears from  
the skies. In London, with so fair a  
start, we began to think that the  
heavens were more propitious, till  
that thunderstorm croaked us.

"I've seen some big crowds in the

thousand five hundred people did was  
perhaps the most eloquent expression  
of London's love for the General that  
that city ever demonstrated. The  
sight of that crowd battling with the  
bad tempers of umbrellas which  
sought to turn inside out, plodding  
through torrents of water and almost  
blinded by the vivid electricity, was  
an inspiring sight. Hundreds of the  
crowd were soaked to the skin, but  
regardless of "rheumatics" got in  
and stayed in. With provoking per-  
versity the rain ceased and the clouds  
cleared at half-past seven, and im-  
mediately a further crowd of weather-  
bound people besieged the doors, but  
their more intrepid fellow-citizens had  
crowded balcony and area almost to  
suffocation, and the doors were closed.  
To open the top gallery at the onset  
of the General's address was out of  
the question, and disappointed groups  
wandered their disappointed way back,  
sadder and wiser, and wishing they  
had been braver and sooner.

But what a scene inside! Every  
row of seats in that vast audience  
held some faces transfixed in mingled  
horror and awe. Souls under an  
eclipse as regards their soul's stand-  
ing had the curtain drawn, the shadow  
vanished, they knew themselves as  
if the light of an unending day were  
streaming upon them. Lateral shivers  
swept through the throng as the Gen-  
eral depleted in lurid words the  
hopelessness of escape from a  
ruined eternity. Listen! His  
words strike a knell in the  
heart: "You can disconnect your-  
self from time, but you cannot discon-  
nect yourself from eternity." Yet  
the next minute hope drove away  
despair, for now—priceless and pre-  
cious now—might ensure unending bliss  
and know its prospect all our own.

The prayer meeting was no sham  
light. Souls literally writhed under  
the scathing declarations of the truth,  
under the melting representation of  
mercy. They did not come quickly,  
those broken-hearted men and women.  
There was noticeable deliberation in  
most of the surrenders, but they re-  
presented the struggles of months and  
years, and the deliverance of fetters  
that had again and bowed the enslaved  
souls.

Fifty-eight at the mercy-seat is the  
record for the week-end.

WOODSTOCK.  
The baby city, as one of its inhab-  
itants facetiously termed it, gave the  
General no infantile welcome. The  
title is no derisive misnomer. Wood-  
stock is one of the prettiest residential  
spots that prosperity and affluence can  
desire, and now that its civic rights  
are assured, it bids fair to grow both  
in bulk and importance.

There had been some controversy  
as to whether Woodstock should be  
included in the campaign agenda.  
Its welcome and worthiness were be-  
yond question, but it being so much  
smaller in size than any other points  
touched by the tour, its fate for some-  
time hung in the balance. But the  
Provincial Officer's strong plea, Wood-  
stock's own anxiety, and the General's  
personal dislike to disappoint a place  
which had spent its resources to wel-  
come him on a previous occasion,  
gained the day.

"Woodstock must have turned out  
en masse," was reflected as we sur-  
veyed the immense throng pouring  
into the arena.



Adam Brown, Esq., Hamilton.

House, but never such a one as this,"  
said the manager, in the afternoon,  
surveying the indescribable crowd  
within, and mentally summing up the  
thousands blocking up the street with-  
out. "I recommend your opening the  
doors early."

We took his advice. Six o'clock  
the doors were opened, but, alas! at  
six o'clock the heavens opened too.  
Lightning flashed and forked, thunder  
like rolling cannon, rain and wind  
in a mingled cyclone. Personally we  
trembled behind the window pane.  
Who could venture out amid such a  
whirlwind of the elements? That one

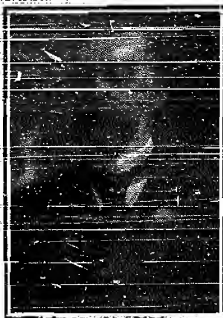
M. Carscallen, K.C., M.P.P.,  
Chairman at the General's Meeting at  
Hamilton.

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# THE WAR CRY.



The Hon. J. Sutherland.  
Who presided at the General's meeting  
at Woodstock.

through the wide doors of Knox Church. The meeting was billed for eight p.m., yet as early as half-past six a crowd of early birds were waiting to make sure of the seats.

"So far as my knowledge of the building is concerned," said one of the members, "there has never been such a crowd within its doors."

It was indeed a terrific throng representing the very best of Woodstock's society. The city is one of considerable pretensions in social standing, and the elite of the place were present. Few owners, who came near eight o'clock, were surprised to find themselves crowded out of their own domains, but they were too anxious to squeeze into a corner where sight and sound of the distinguished speaker was possible to waste any time in demur.

Woodstock is generally reckoned a place somewhat conservative in taste and fashion, but there was no suggestion of a spice of stiffness that night. If there was a fashion it all went one way—if there was a taste it had but one desire. It is a long time since we saw so many kid gloves go through such quick evolutions of applause.

"The front seat," we whispered, "might well have been turned 'militaristic row.'" Every leading clergyman of the city occupied a seat there—the English Church Rector vied with the Methodist Pastor in manifesting expressions of delight, interest, and enthusiasm.

The Hon. James Sutherland presided. His sympathy with the Army is of old standing, and he let his heart speak that night in terms that told of affection as well as appreciation. "We know," said the honored gentleman, "what General Booth was to the world, we know what he had been to the church of Christ, and in the present emergency we want to let him know what he is to all our hearts."

It was no good, they had to smile. They tried to keep a demure expression as long as they could, then bursts of irrepressible glee and merriment, but the irresistible humor of the General's illustrations overcame them every one.

Have you ever seen a man want very much to cry and yet not want to shed a tear? You could have seen him personated that night in a citizen of well-known standing and profession,

under whose business exterior a human heart was beating. What a won derful faculty has the General for ignoring the stern outside and disclosing the hidden gentleness within!

The General's speech was a masterly and lucid outline of principles and projects, which he had not only adopted but proved, and most able of all was the power which turned every point to the personal advantage and blessing of the hearer.

As one said afterwards, "Somehow you cannot only hear General Booth—you have to feel!"

The pastor of the church took a deeper hold upon the affections of his own people as he extolled the power and work of the one who had honored their church by his inspiring presence that night. The pastor stoutly denied the supposition that the alert, energetic, and magnetic figure of this great man could be for one moment designated aged. "No man is older than his spirit," cried the reverend minister, himself the wearer of



Victoria Hospital, London, Ont.

to this town had disclosed these two nobilities clothed and in their right mind, respectable citizens and credit to the Army, through whose instrumentality they had been transformed. The story brought the house down, and the climax was the height of enthusiasm.

## Our Army Empire.

### Great Britain.

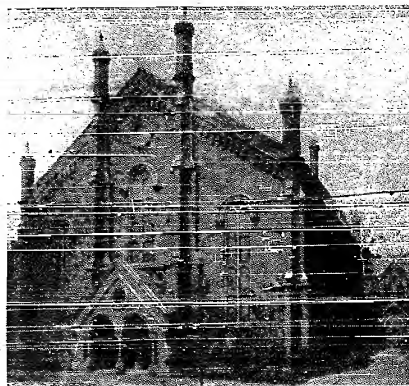
Colonel and Mrs. Stitt have arrived in London from Australia.

The Board of Education has just sanctioned the use of the temporary building set aside on the Hadleigh Industrial Colony for Day School purposes. The managers have this week given careful consideration to the selected list of candidates for the various positions of teachers.

### United States.

The capture of a prominent light-weight prize-fighter, and his wife, at Philadelphia, Pa., is reported. They are both taking active part in the meetings; also a day tenor singer, who likewise is in harness and devoting his talents to the glory of God.

Two women-Cadets, in Chicago, were collecting for the Harvest Festival when they met a man who wanted to be prayed with. They knelt with him on the sidewalk, and there the man found salvation.



Centenary Methodist Church, Hamilton, Ont.

silver locks: "hence I say that General Booth is not an old man—he is a young man, one that will never grow old—his presence and words have made us all younger and braver for their hearing, for the light he carries with him is a light which can never grow dim."

Mr. White, whose beautiful and hospitable home counted it a privilege to entertain the General during his brief sojourn in the city, made a telling and affectionate speech. He spoke of the forced ignorance of such quiet spots as Woodstock, of the immense and influential undertakings of the Army in such places as London, Glasgow, Berlin, and Paris. In these cities the speaker had been an eye-witness to the wonderful work which the Army was doing—work of which the voice and heart which had spoken to them that evening was both the promoter and organizer. Mr. White concluded with an interesting anecdote of his own observation of two decrepit characters of a Scotch town, whose clothes would not have been accepted by the veriest rummage sale, and whose drunken and depraved habits so contrasted with their amiable occupation of carrying black diamonds that they had been nicknamed "Lord and Lady Coal." A subsequent visit

We left Woodstock united in its appreciation of the General and its desire to even outdo its present magnificent welcome if he should honor them with another visit, which more than one local magnate is already agitating for.—Staff-Capt. Page.



Ensign Brehaut,  
in command of Woodstock, Ont.



Capt. Yeomans, Woodstock, Ont.

### France.

M. Casimir Perier, ex-President of the French Republic, has sent a donation of forty francs towards the work of the Salvation Army in France. In his letter he makes kindly acknowledgement of the good the Army is doing.

Brigadier Kitching recently spent a week-end in Paris.

### India.

The latest candidate accepted for officership at Kandy Garrison, Ceylon, is a Sinhalese doctor.

A "Red-Jacket Sunday" recently took place at Talampittia, India. It was a day set apart for the King's soldiers only, and all who came had to be attired in red jackets. Ninety full-blown, red-jacketed soldiers were present.

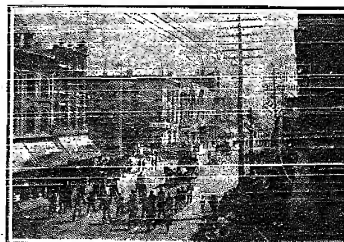
### Java.

Ensign and Mrs. Scheffer, of Holland, have been appointed to Java, for which interesting country they will be shortly leaving.

Adj. and Mrs. Jacob Peterson have sailed from Denmark to take charge of our work in Iceland in succession to Staff-Capt. Boysen.



The Residence of Mr. White, Woodstock, Ont.  
Who entertained the General.



Main Street Woodstock, Ont.



## Canadian Cuttings.

The G.T.R. has decided on a plan for the new bridge to be erected on the Building grounds, Fr. Toronto.

Mr. Newell, at his Massey Hall, said that the United States was God respected as in 4,000 people were present.

A rock was hurled River by a blast in the Company's canal, and named Mosker, on.

The cable between trails is completed.

A despatch from says that 1,000 Douk women, and children, ed into that place. The town singing a and carrying their stretchers. They are food.

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advantage of the famine, the rice supply has raised four cents per pound, have already been collected, Nanaimo, Vancouver, Westminster.

Montreal has accepted the gift of \$150,000 library.

Sir William Mulock, fore the Mulock Club surplus in the Post Office \$5,000 for the past year.

5. Sittings. Further details of the frauds show the city clique coming through fear of exposure. An automobilist of New Orleans collided with a car, injuring to 23, and to six months.

"Mitchell Day" was celebrated throughout the region.



## Happenings of the Week.

## Canadian Cuttings.

The G.T.R. has decided on the general plans for the new freight depot, to be erected on the old Parliament Building grounds, Front Street west, Toronto.

Mr. Newell, at his Bible class in Massey Hall, said that in no city of the United States was the Word of God respected as in Toronto. About 4,000 people were present.

A rock was hurled across Niagara River by a blast in the Ontario Power Company's canal, and it killed a man named Mosler, on Goat Island.

The cable between Canada and Australia is completed.

A despatch from Yorkton, Assa., says that 1,000 Doukhobors, men, women, and children, have marched into that place. They entered the town singing a weird hymn and carrying their infants on stretchers. They are in want of food.

Four men were killed and two fatally injured by a gas explosion at Niagara Falls.

Another beet sugar company has been incorporated, with head office at Peterboro.

Sir Sanford Fleming sent a message around the world in ten hours and twenty-five minutes, as a test of the new Pacific cable.

The Chinese Benevolent Society of Victoria, B.C., has received a cable from Santa China asking for assistance for the famine-stricken people. Their crop has failed in five largely-populated districts. The richer Chinese, taking ad-

Republican mobs prevented Federals from registering in the Island of Porto Rico, and several men were killed.

Expert accountants, appointed to make investigation, report that the city of Chicago, during the past ten years, has lost \$5,610,000 in uncollected taxes.

It is expected that the Cuban Railway Company, in which Sir William Van Horne and other Canadians are interested, will complete its line through the island before December.

The Anthracite Coal Commission announce that if an increase in the wages of miners is awarded it will date from Nov. 1st.

The restriction on the importation of Canadian cattle will not be repealed by the British Parliament.

A coroner's jury returned a verdict of murder against J. McKeever, the slayer of John Kensit, the anti-ritualistic crusader. John Kensit was injured on Sept. 25th by being struck with a chisel, which was thrown at him after he had addressed a meeting at Birkenhead. Mr. Kensit was placed in a hospital where he died Oct. 8th, from pneumonia supervening on the wound.

General DeWet started from London for South Africa. He was heartily cheered by those who had gathered to see him off.

The members of the Irish party have left the House of Commons in a body, and returned to Ireland.

The London County Council decided that a joint committee should consider the advisability of the Council itself

the International Young Men's Christian Association Conference, at Boston, in 1901, and explained the methods and aspirations of the Association. The Emperor talked earnestly about the movement, and said he intended to promote it in Germany.

Leading Macedonians assert that the insurgents inflicted severe losses on the Turkish troops during the recent fighting in the Kresna Pass, by the use of dynamite mines. The fighting in the Pass is still going on.

The town of St. Pierre, on the French island of Miquelon, has been devastated by fire. A destructive conflagration started and swept the main portion of the town.

There is an epidemic of measles on the Kamichata Peninsula. Ten thousand persons have died of the disease, and the populations of some country villages have been nearly wiped out.

The Japanese Cabinet has adopted the proposed scheme for naval expansion. It involves an annual expenditure of \$2,500,000 for ten years.

General Uribe-Uribe, the most prominent of the Colombian revolutionary leaders, surrendered to the Government army after a hard fight.

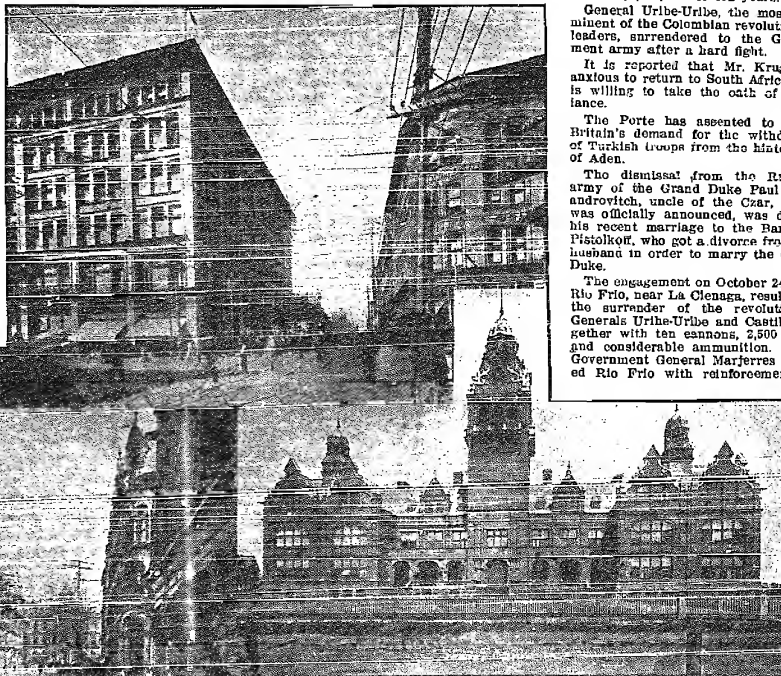
It is reported that Mr. Kruger is anxious to return to South Africa, and is willing to take the oath of allegiance.

The Porte has assented to Great Britain's demand for the withdrawal of Turkish troops from the hinterland of Aden.

The dismissal from the Russian army of the Grand Duke Paul Alexandrovitch, uncle of the Czar, which was officially announced, was due to his recent marriage to the Baroness Pistolkoff, who got a divorce from her husband in order to marry the Grand Duke.

The engagement on October 24th, at Rio Frio, near La Cienega, resulted in the surrender of the revolutionary Generals Uribe-Uribe and Castillo, together with ten cannons, 2,500 rifles, and considerable ammunition. The Government General Marjorres reached Rio Frio with reinforcements of

A TRIO OF VIEWS OF TORONTO.



Corner Queen and Yonge Sts.  
Harbord St. Collegiate.

Toronto St. and General Post Office.

vantage of the famine, have covered the rice supply has raised the price to four cents per pound. About \$2,500 have already been collected in Victoria, Nanaimo, Vancouver, and New Westminster.

Montreal has accepted Mr. Carnegie's gift of \$150,000 for a public library.

Sir William Mulock, in his address before the Mulock Club, announced a surplus in the Food Office Department of \$3,000 for the past year.

## S. Biftings.

Further details of the Chicago tax evasion frauds show that two of the "big" clique committed suicide through fear of exposure.

An automobilist of New York, whose machine coincided with a street car, being injured to 22 persons, was sentenced to six months' imprisonment.

"Mitchell Day" was enthusiastically observed throughout the anthracite region.

The International Mercantile Marine Company will pay nearly \$54,000,000 for the White Star Company's fleet.

A negro, name unknown, has been burned at the stake at Darling, by a mob composed of four thousand persons, from both races.

A formal statement of the miners' side of the controversy has been handed to the arbitration commission.

## British Briefs.

Many British iron and steel firms are amalgamating.

The official report of the Colonial Conference has been issued.

The Mad Mullah is reported to have captured a British camel transport.

The Scotch Antarctic expedition sailed from the Clyde on the steamer Scotia.

Relief funds have been started at Melbourne in aid of the sufferers from the Australian drought.

undertaking the construction of tube railways for London. This proposal is about the most striking advance yet recorded in the direction of municipal Socialism.

Speaking at West Bromwich, Lord Charles Beresford expressed his opinion that Britain was entering upon a century of peace.

A number of Boer Commandants and men have offered to fight against the Mad Mullah.

In an article in the Contemporary Review, General Goltz urges Britain to grant a general and complete amnesty.

## International Items.

Prince Von Bismarck has been delegated by Emperor William to represent him at the opening of the new building of the New York Chamber of Commerce.

Emperor William received James Stokes, of New York, in audience at the Potsdam palace. Mr. Stokes, who is well known because of the great interest he takes in the Young Men's Christian Association in European countries, thanked His Majesty for the telegram which the latter sent to

2,000 men, and with the Government forces already before the rebel positions, managed to surround the enemy completely, and under a well-contested engagement forced them to surrender. Four hundred revolutionists are reported to have been killed. The dead were left unburied.

The Finance Minister has asked the Folkething (lower House of Parliament) to nominate a representative for the Danish commission which the Government will soon send to the West Indies. The commission's scope includes the re-establishment of equilibrium between the revenue and the expenditure, and the economic development of the islands.

Germany, Great Britain, and France have agreed with Japan to submit to The Hague Arbitration Court the exact interpretation of existing treaties dealing with the holding of perpetual leases of property by foreigners in Japan.

An Italian named Cavetti, who returned from the United States, has been arrested on suspicion of placing a bomb on the steps of the Bishop's palace, at Leghorn, Italy, which exploded and killed a boy and wounded two other persons.

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# THE SOLDIERS' SECTION

## DAILY READINGS.

"He that doeth good is of God; but he that doeth evil hath not seen God."—3 John 11.

There is an Indian saying that "where the needle goes, the thread will follow." Where the heart leads the way, the life will follow suit. Mere outward ordinances are like the thread without the needle. They cannot pierce the sinner's heart. They cannot mend the tattered garments of his soul. Those again who say that they are saved, that their hearts are changed, and that their names are written in the Book of Life, but whose lives do not tally, are like needles without thread. Every stitch they make with so much trouble comes undone, because it is not followed by the thread of holy deeds.

"And there appeared unto them cloven tongues like as of fire, and it sat upon each and them. And they were all allied with the Holy Ghost, and began to speak with other tongues, as the Spirit gave the utterance."—Acts ii. 3, 4.

A man once found a piece of something in his field, which he thought was coal, and was, of course, very much set up with it. A coal mine on his estate meant a fortune, and visions of future wealth and luxury floated through his mind; but, alas for his dreams! Although the substance on which he had laid his hands was the color of coal, and was about the same weight as coal, when it came to the test, lacked the quality which alone made it of any value. It would not burn like coal. It had no fire in it.

"And of what service is a soul of any experience, or sex, or ability, or anything else in the Salvation Army, or a perishing world, without the fire?"

"Let not mercy and truth forsake thee; bind them about thy neck; write them upon the table of thine heart. So shalt thou find favor and good understanding in the sight of God and man."—Prov. iii. 3, 4.

Alexander, the monarch of the world, when he came to any city to besiege it, was always first to show a white flag, in token of mercy to the inhabitants would yield, but if they would not, then he would display his red flags in token of wrath and blood. Even so at first our Saviour Christ makes us offers of mercy, hoping that we will turn and repent, but if we will not—if we hold out against Him—then at last He will turn against us; the sinner unrepentant will be cast into hell.

"The Lord is the strength of my life."—Ps. xlviii. 1.

A sailor, in giving his testimony, made the remark that a ship was all right in or on the ocean, but when the ocean gets into the ship it was "done for."

Just so a soldier can live with God and for God in the world, but the moment the world gets into him, or he, they are "done for."

"Thou shalt make thy prayer unto Him, and He shall hear thee, and thou shalt pay thy vows."—Job xlii. 27.

A comrade promised \$250 towards a new building, but yielding to a tempting business offer, he purchased some property with the money he had promised to God. This was against his conscience, and resulted in his becoming a backslider. Shortly afterwards he was present at a meeting, in which the Captain spoke of the sin of Ananias and Sapphira. At once it flashed through his mind, "Supposing God should deal thus summarily with me?" The thought haunted him so much that he was afraid to

again seeing the light of day he thanked God for sparing his life, and hastily fulfilled his neglected promise, at the same time consecrating himself fully to God.

Is this not the reason of much backsliding, harpness, and misery? People fail to fulfil the vows they have made to God, and truly terrible consequences follow!

"The hand of our God is upon all them for good that seek Him."—Ezra viii. 22.

A traveler, on foot, from the Alps, was passing through an Italian town and desired to visit the cathedral. "What shall I do with my knapsack and alpenstock?" he said to the guide. "Put them down here on the church steps," was the reply. Now these steps projected into the market-place, full of all sorts of people. "But will they be safe?" he asked. "Well, sir," said the guide, "no doubt many of them are great rogues, but they are not quite so bad as to steal from God's house." The traveler put down his things and spent two hours in the cathedral. On coming out he found

them safe, with several baskets of fruit and vegetables beside them, left there while their owners had gone inside to pray. All were perfectly unguarded except by the unseen presence of God, who honors those who reverence His sanctuary.

"The Lord direct your hearts into the love of God, and into the patient waiting for Christ."—2 Thess. iii. 5.

A father possessed of considerable wealth, long mourned over a reckless son, whose evil living brought shame upon him and his family. From home the prodigal went into another country, and for years was lost to his relatives. A chance occurring, the sorrowing parent sent by a friend this message, should he meet his boy: "Your father loves you still." The friend long sought this son in vain. At last he saw him late one night, about to enter a house of vice, and gave him his father's message. The dissolute gambler's heart was touched. The thought that his father still loved him, and wished to forgive him, broke the spell of Satan.

## Evolution of the Salvation Army

### A GLANCE AT ARMY WORK AROUND THE WORLD IN 1885.

#### Great Britain.

And what about the Old Land, the place where the Salvation Army was born, in 1885? We must again glance at our comrades there. How many people there are who have always been asking, "Will it stand?" In that country you will find some who have stood right along for twenty-one years and more; without flinching they have fought with all their might for the salvation of the millions in their own borders, and they are still fighting.

"A flash in the pan," says some. Well, it has been flashing now for over thirty-seven years, and we rejoice to say the flashing still goes on.

The wonderful congregation of all the different nationalities at the International Congress in London was one of the most mighty gatherings ever seen by a religious organization since the days of the apostles.

A solid column of 2,000 officers, at that early date, marched through the most crowded thoroughfares of the great Metropolis, causing men and women to think of salvation, and recognize us, even if against their will.

Not only did the Chief of the Staff suffer, but our dear Jane and Emma up and down the land felt the perse-

cution most keenly, but, thank God, they weathered the storm, and while devils and wicked men were looking for our downfall, God came in and gave victory. A universal all-night of prayer was held all around the world, and in answer to those petitions, God delivered our comrades from the hands of our enemies.

Since then thousands of poor girls have been emancipated from the thralldom and slavery of their lustful habits and are now leading lives of virtue and righteousness, and broken-hearted mothers have been made glad by the wandering girl's return.

Mrs. Bramwell Booth, the wife of our beloved Chief, is now at the head of one of the most powerful women's rescue organizations in the world. There were then eleven Rescue Homes in England, while today there is no city of any size in Great Britain where an Army Rescue Home cannot be found, and thousands yet will bless the day that ever William Bramwell Booth set down his foot, and with his heart filled with love to God and our fallen sisterhood, swore by heaven and earth to do all he could to save them.

We might mention one case of a dear girl who had strayed away from her home in Holland, and led a life of vice in an English city. Her parents communicated with Headquarters, they got to work, found out the poor girl, got her converted, and sent

her back to Holland to rejoice the hearts of her parents, and there are scores of such cases.

Let us look at this branch of the work as it is to-day. It will help us to read a recent address by Mrs. Bramwell Booth:

"The work of helping the poor, the outcast, and the friendless, is the work of the church of God as a whole; the Salvation Army is not alone responsible for it. Indeed, it seems to me," said Mrs. Booth, "that the abandonment of the legal poor to the church of a most sacred and important duty. All the Salvation Army seeks to do in this matter is to enter in the one word—salvation. If we can bring men and women to seek for themselves the salvation of God, all the blessings of God will be included."

"This pleasant home," continued Mrs. Booth, "is one of forty-seven such in this country alone, carried on by the Salvation Army for the help of friendless women. We further maintain throughout the world eighty such institutions. Last year, in this country, we passed 3,295 women through our Rescue Homes, and since we began the Women's Social Work the number thus dealt with amounts to twenty thousand."

"The work has been blessed of God wherever the Army has undertaken it, but we are quite unable at present to make any further extensions owing to the fact that we are in debt. The other day I received, for the third time, an appeal from a council of ministers in a provincial town, to open a Home there, but I fear we cannot respond to it because of the need of money."

"Of all the sad people who tramp the streets of our great cities, I think the saddest are the girls we deal with in these Homes and in our Maternity Hospitals—girls who, at one stroke, have been bereft of home and friends and character, and in many cases of hope itself. Added to all this is the responsibility, trouble, and anxiety associated with motherhood."

"Twenty-five such mothers are at present accommodated in this Home, together with thirty children. This difference is owing to the fact that in some cases the mother on first entering service does not earn sufficient to support her child; so the little one finds its home with the officers until she does."

"As to results, in connection with the work carried on at Lazarus Home, before its removal to this larger Home, there are on the roll 248 names of girls who have been in service and doing well for at least three years besides the many more who are qualifying for leaving their names so inscribed."

"Several of the mothers in this Home at present are, and of very tender age; only fourteen or fifteen years old. One dear girl said to the officer some days ago, 'I have two dillies at home; one I shall keep for myself, the other I shall give to my baby.' There is another poor little thing of eleven whose mother died, and who was brought home from school in the care of the younger children. There she was cruelly taken advantage of by her father, who is now undergoing three years' imprisonment for the awful crime. The girl was given over to our care, and she is now quite bright and coming on very nicely indeed."

But at present we cannot attempt to go into further details concerning the British Field, but here simply deal with the work in these different countries in 1885. We will now hasten back to Canada, which we left a little time back to view the Army as a whole in other parts.

Tell neither your own faults nor those of others.

The flame of just quenches the light of life.

Religion makes good error but it's a poor cloak.

## THE PR



### CHAPTER V.

Mr. Silas Mulrooney, a man of a broad smile as broad as a sun, was a happy man. His sonage, with his hands in his breeches-pockets, looked at him with a look of contentment. It was for the fact that Silas kept a tavern, sold intoxicants to one and all who came that way, and would adulterate the same with concoction of his own, Scotch whiskey. "Epiphany" until one and all were heavy, he wasn't half as low. But these were his Nature had endowed him with a goodly share of inborn and he had a great deal of magnetism about him, which the cowboys every evening around, to the "Prairie" where they would carouse in this particular brand of whiskey, until the early morning.

Now, Mrs. Mulrooney, as will have learned, was not at all, I mean to say, like she had in her those elements which especially held fair sex, and from the very beginning against this tavern Silas, unintentionally per caused her many a heartache, count of his desire to establish a place where he could intoxicate liquors.

### CHAPTER IX.

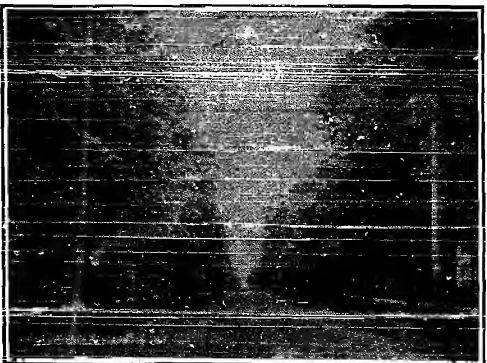
THE BIRTH OF JIM MULROONEY.

After a year from the commencement of the liquor business, only son, was born into the able surroundings. Kate, sure of a few short weeks, her spirit took its flight in sorrows and cares of earth. Her death, and he had, with his manhood, fairly resolved better, for the sake of his wife and his two girls, Lillian and Kate, as chaff before the wind, his good resolution before the temptation which burst upon him. He became more and more, and the inside of that tavern he saw fit to call the "Prairie" became as a hell in the of a paradise, for the rolling nature was carpeted with flowers and grasses as well as could reach, might well be as beautiful.

### CHAPTER X.

THE WHEEL OF TIME.

Ten years passed away since the death of Kate Mulrooney, and had grown to be quite a chubby boy. Without the gentle care of his mother, he developed in his roughness that was not seen in her. He had not grown from babyhood to boyhood, a rascally, where he gathered, receiving into his nature evil tendencies of the most serious kind. In his tender years, were heard on his lips, and the most of the name of Jesus had not the significance to him. Jim, at an early age, to be so much possessed of the devil that he often stood about with his hands in his pockets, and in an angry fit of his language as low as the best of his. He found infinite pleasure in his association with rough men who would frequent his place. Could a boy have



Queen's Avenue, West, London, Ont.



# THE PRAIRIE SCHOONER



BY  
STAFF-CAPTAIN F. MORRIS

## CHAPTER VIII.

Mr. Silas Mulrooney, of the "Prairie Schooner," now wore a smile as broad as a sunbeam. It outward appearances count for anything, he was a happy man. This plump personage, with his hands thrust into his breeches pockets, looked the picture of contentment. If it had not been for the fact that Silas Mulrooney kept a tavern, sold intoxicating liquors to one and all who chanced to pass that way, and would occasionally adulterate the same with a patent concoction of his own, to make the "Scotch whiskey" "spin out," selling until one and all were beastly drunk, pockets made empty, and hearts made heavy, he wasn't half such a bad fellow. But these were his failings.

Nature had endowed him with a goodly share of inborn joyousness, and he had a great deal of personal magnetism about him, which attracted the cowboys every evening, for miles around, to the "Prairie Schooner," where they would carouse and revel in this particular brand of "Scotch whiskey" until the early hours of the morning.

Now, Mrs. Mulrooney, as the reader will have learned, was not a bad sort at all. I mean to say, like all women, she had in her those elements of goodness which especially belong to the fair sex, and from the very first had been against this tavern business. Silas, unintentionally perhaps, had caused her many a headache on account of his desire to conduct an establishment where he could sell intoxicating liquors.

## CHAPTER IX.

### THE BIRTH OF JIM MULROONEY.

After a year from the commencement of the liquor business Jim, their only son, was born into these miserable surroundings. Kate survived his birth only a few short weeks, when her spirit took its flight from the sorrows and cares of earth. A marked change was noticed in Silas after her death, and he had, with his weak and unmanly, faintly resolved to do better, for the sake of his infant son and his two girls, Lillian and Violet. But as chaff before the wind, so were his good resolutions before the storms of temptation which burst upon him. He became more and more reckless, and the inside of that tavern, which he saw fit to call the "Prairie Schooner," became as an hell in the midst of a paradise. For the rolling prairie nature was carpeted with millions of flowers and grasses as far as the eye could reach, might well be considered beautiful.

## CHAPTER X.

### THE WHEEL OF TIME.

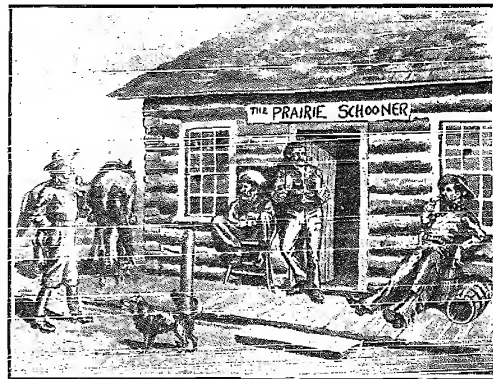
Ten years passed away since the death of Kate Mulrooney, and Jim had grown to be quite a chunk of a boy. Without the gentle care of a mother, he developed in his nature a roughness that was not seemly for one of his years. He had not even grown from babyhood to boyhood in a rendezvous where gathered the wildest and most profligate without receiving into his nature evil tendencies of the most serious nature. Oaths, in his tender years, were often heard on his lips, and the mention of the name of Jesus had not the slightest significance to him. Jim seemed, at an early age, to be so much possessed of the devil that Silas himself often stood aghast when he beheld his son in an angry fit of passion, using language as low as the bottomless pit. He found infinite pleasure in the boy, in the association of the rough man who would frequent the barroom. Could a boy, born under

such unfortunate conditions, be anything but bad? With no inducement to do the right, Jim drifted on and on, and as he advanced in years so he grew in sins, until at the age of eighteen years, in a drunken sprawl with his father, he cursed him, bade his weeping sisters a hasty good-bye, and was never known again to darken the doors of his home.

## CHAPTER XI.

### GOOD-BYE TO THE "PRAIRIE SCHOONER."

We have little left to say of Silas. During the past eighteen years he had been going down the incline of ruin at a rapid pace. It is true he had some redeeming features, among them was that he would never allow either of his daughters inside the bar-room, and though they often overheard the wild shoutings and curses from the saloon of the "Prairie Schooner," and in other ways were exposed to the evil influences always around such an evil resort, they managed to clothe themselves with a fair share of decency. Silas, all knew too well, would have killed the first man who would have dared to insult either of them, or use profane language in their presence.



Silas in Front of the "Prairie Schooner."

ence. Would to God that it had been possible for some hallelujah lassie to pass by at that time and lend a helping hand; we would not have it now to say that these two girls left that home of sin to go to others as wretched. Marrying in turn two of the men who indulged all too freely in the secured cup at the "Prairie Schooner," they began their married lives not under the most favorable circumstances.

## CHAPTER XII.

### FROM BAD TO WORSE.

As for Jim, who he left the "Prairie Schooner," he knew not where to look for work. He had grown up in idleness and indolence; could drink well. It is true, and it certainly took a good many glasses of spirits to make him drunk. He was also a good fighter—there were few in all the country round could use their fists or a gun to better advantage. Jim could also swear to any extent, utter the most blood-curdling oaths without the least repugnance. But learning a trade had never seemed to enter either the mind of his father or himself, and

was decidedly not part of his training. What could he do? There is one resource he could fall back upon—only one, it is true, but he decided, now that he had to earn a living, to use his one qualification—Jim could ride well. It didn't matter how obstinate a bronco was, Jim could manage him.

His ambition was now to become a cowboy, and with that intention made his way to a ranch in Texas. Of evil companions he had not a few in the land of his birth, but as compared with those he was now thrown among, they were as saints. Jim thought he had reached his element, and if his education in sin had been in the least neglected at the "Prairie Schooner" it was now soon to be made perfect.

After twelve months in his new surroundings, there could not be a more degraded human being than the son of Silas Mulrooney.

Hardly a week passed by without bloodshed. Difficulties would arise at times among the men, and over the most trivial things; intoxicating liquors would add fuel to the flame of passion, then knives and revolvers would be the devil's suggestion to put an end to the quarrel and land his dupes speedily into the fires of hell. (To be continued.)

## COLONEL LAWLEY AT HAMILTON I.

The Singing Evangelist and Brigadier Pugmire Conduct a Special Meeting in the Ambitious City.

Such a successful meeting as that led by Colonel Lawley and Brigadier Pugmire, at Hamilton I. barracks, on Friday night last, should not go unrecorded. To the delight of all, it



Dr. J. M. Bell, Kingston, who seconded the vote of thanks at the General's meeting, Kingston.

## OUR TRIP TO RAMA.

By MARY FURNESS, Orillia.

The sky was dark and leaden as we prepared for our journey to Rama, where the Salvation Army was to hold a meeting. As we journeyed along the sky grew bright, the little squirrels played hide-and-seek among the branches of the trees, or scampered along the fence rails as the dogs followed in hot pursuit. The road led through beautiful avenues of trees, while as far as the eye could see stretched the fields of ripe, golden grain. As we neared our destination we could see the people gathering for the morning service in the little stone church, whither we were bound. Tying our horses we proceeded to the church. The minister took for his text Ex. xx. 12, "Thou shalt not kill." He spoke of a noted English nobleman who, while dining, was much annoyed by a fly that persisted in resting on his hand. Watching his opportunity, he captured the small tormentor and raising the window let it go, with the following words, "There is plenty of room for you and me in this world." The minister heartily approved of the kindly act. As the choir sang the beautiful anthem, "Jesus, lover of my soul," my heart went up in gratitude to God for His loving kindness in bringing those Indians to know of the love of Jesus Christ. After the service, the minister heartily shook us by the hand, at the same time giving us a pressing invitation to attend a lecture given by himself on his travels through Winnipeg.

Proceeding on our way we caught sight of the Army flag waving in the breeze. On reaching the lake shore we partook of our lunch and rehearsed our program till it was time to prepare for the meeting, which we supposed was to be held in the Wesley House. Upon our arrival there we were informed that they had secured the Council Hall for us. Headed by some of our Indian comrades carrying the S. A. flag, we reached the church, when it started to rain in torrents. Some of the weaker sisters made for the church, and received a pressing invitation inside, where the Sunday School was going on, but had to decline on account of our own meeting. We hitched our horses in the pouring rain, and drove to the hall, where a goodly crowd was waiting for us.

We started the meeting with the good old song, "Oh, my comrades in the fight," after which Brother John Wesley led us in prayer. Bro. Tom Wesley led the testimony meeting, which went with a swine. Sisters James, Crooks, and Furness, also our Indian comrades treated us to some special singing. Brother James read the lesson, impressing upon the people the necessity of being ready to meet God. The meeting was brought to a close with prayer.

We then commenced our journey home, reaching the Moffitt Farm a little after six, where we partook of a good supper, while my comrades and I changed our clothes. After conducting a meeting in the barracks we started for Rama



# The General in Toronto

## THE CLIMAX OF THE GENERAL'S CANADIAN CAMPAIGN.

### HIS TRIUMPHANT ENTRY INTO TORONTO AND MOMENTOUS MEETINGS AT THE MASSEY HALL.

Amidst a Sea of Blazing Torches, Beating of Drums, the Din of Brass Bands, the Booming of Guns and Cheers of Thousands of Salvationists and Citizens, the General was Welcomed to Ontario's Capital—His Great Lecture on "The Past, Present and Future of the Salvation Army" on Friday—Wonderful Day of Salvation on Sunday.



HE magnificent public welcome given to the General by the assembled officers and soldiers, and the citizens of the Queen City, ranks amongst the finest and most enthusiastic, as well as unique, demonstrations, of any kind or character ever witnessed here. It was a public ovation to do honor to one whose name for many years now has been closely associated with everything which has stood for the bettering of the condition of the submerged of the human society. It was also an imposing, as well as a brilliant, display of the remarkable strength and vitality of the Canadian wing of the world-wide Salvation Army, and of its deep affection and loyalty for their great and venerable leader. It was a touching sight to notice right along the progress throughout the thronged streets that all class distinction seemed obliterated between rich and poor, and Jew and Gentile, for greetings, cheers, raised hats, and waving handkerchiefs were seen everywhere without reserve, and the bared head, with the crown of white hair, was kept bowing to the right and left in acknowledgement of the continuous salutations.

THE train bringing our beloved General to Toronto arrived at 8.40 p.m., at the massive Union Station, being somewhat late, but the immense crowd outside waited patiently and in the best of humors. Accompanied by Canada's Commissioner, Miss Eva Booth, the General walked with elastic step and erect carriage through the long corridor, and as he emerged from the entrance gates a stupendous outburst of prolonged cheers greeted him, the echo of which could be heard blocks away. At the same moment three sky rockets pierced the inky blackness of the sky and announced the arrival of the city's distinguished guest, also giving the signal to the men at the tower of the Army's Headquarters building to begin the firing of seventy-three cannon salutes, which boomed for half an hour over the city while the procession was in progress. A huge call also caused the instantaneous lighting of hundreds of torches, which blazed forth as if by magic with startling effect, revealing the tremendous assemblage of spectators.

As soon as the General had taken his seat in the carriage by the side of the Dominion's popular Commissioner, the entire procession filed past the General in review, and then marched off to the inspiring strains of several brass bands.

The great march was preceded by mounted police and headed by mounted color-bearers and guards, followed by the officers of the three Ontario Provinces, the soldiers of the city corps, and many visiting Salvationists. The men and women marched in separate companies, with special banners inscribed with words of greeting. The scarlet-tunicked Staff Band, with shoulder-lamps, the trim-looking squad of Cadets in red guernseys, white leather sashes and helmets, and the lassie - Cadets with white cords caused much comment, and formed an attractive portion of the march. The procession was one of the longest and best arranged of any kind that had ever been witnessed in Toronto, although the twelve hundred officers and soldiers who formed it marched abreast

and in close ranks. All along the route of march the sidewalks were crowded with spectators, which on prominent conjunctions of streets became a solid mass. The march was a brilliant affair. The flare of the hundreds of torches, the mounted guards, floating banners, solid files, martial strains, booming salutes, and colored fires, mingling with the cheers of the crowd, fluttering of handkerchiefs, and waving of hats, made the whole affair one indelibly impressed on every witness' memory.

When the great procession reached the City Hall the advance torch-bearers formed an avenue from the sidewalk to the steps of the grand building, while the red-guernseyed Cadets continued the line inside from the entrance to the grand staircase.

Toronto's fine City Hall possesses in its beautiful, great central hall, with its artistic, grand staircase and balcony, a fine stage and setting for a civic welcome, and the whole scene, brilliantly lit up with clusters of electric lights, reflected in thousands of faces in the hall, up both sides of the stairway and fringing the balcony, with its focus of the elevated square where His Worship, the Mayor, and the General formed the two striking figures of the assembly, was an imposing one.

The Mayor met the General at the door of the City Hall, and walked with his honored guest to the landing.

Enthusiastic cheers for some time prevented the Mayor from speaking,



Toronto City Hall.

but as soon as silence was restored Mr. Howland began his address of the city's welcome in a clear and steady voice:

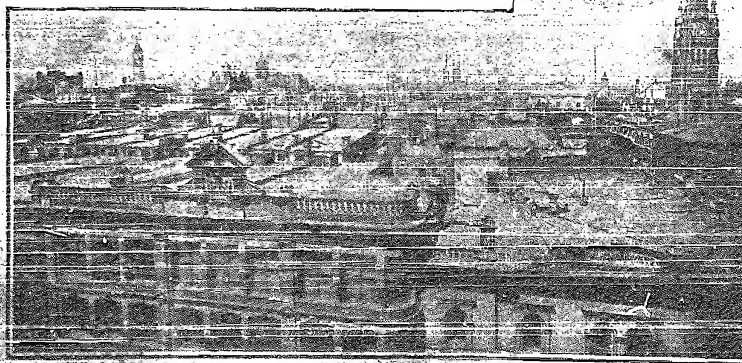
"General.—We were glad to welcome you years ago when you visited Toronto as General of the Salvation Army. We were delighted with your presence at that time, and now, on behalf of the Council of the City of Toronto, and in the name of the citizens of Toronto, I once more greet and welcome you.

"We have had, sir, in this building, young as it is in its history, the honor of greeting several distinguished guests. We have had the distinction of a royal progress through the Dominion—the Prince and Princess of Wales, and had the honor of receiving them at the door of this building. We expect to have score long the honor of receiving Lord Roberts, the representative of the military science and brilliant glory of our great Empire. We have also received here great statesmen of the Empire, Sir Edmund Barton and his colleagues, on their return from the scene of the coronation, at which they were present as representatives of our great sister, the Commonwealth of Australia. And next year, perhaps, along with Lord Roberts, we will have the honor of receiving Mr. Chamberlain, the representative of the Colonial Office, the great centre of Imperial machinery which keeps the world in order, and, sir, we count it amongst these honors, and amongst the historic moments which should be recorded as among the interesting events of this city, our present reception of yourself, General Booth. (Thunders of applause.)

"Honored sir, you do not represent the royalty of the Kingdom of this earth to which St. Paul taught Christians to pay honor. You do not represent the statesmen of power who guide the wheels of justice. You do not represent the generalship which is obliged to use the bitter steel and weapons of war in the defence of the rights of our people and the peace of our Empire. But, sir, you represent something without which statesmen, generals, and constitutions would be useless.

"You are not, sir, the head of any established church, or any recognized creed; but, sir, you are the representative of this constantly incoming wave of Christian enthusiasm, of social sentiment, of Christian feeling, without which churches established or disestablished would have no life and no continuing being.

You are at present, sir, making progress around the world—of the greater world, so many times magnified since the time when St. Paul went around the little Christian world established around the waters of the Mediterranean, visiting his churches. You are now making a progress around the whole round globe, and everywhere, sir, your churches, your men, your women, might compare you, sir, to a gardener



March with the General through the streets of Toronto, so much that he was afraid to

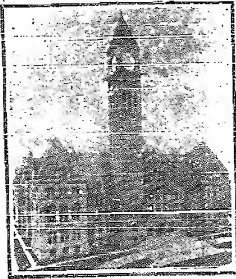
Queen's Avenue, West, Toronto.



# Toronto

GAIGN.  
MENTOUS

coming of Guns  
welcomed to  
of the



Toronto City Hall.

all along the route  
like were crowded  
ch on prominent  
to became a solid  
as a brilliant affair.  
addresses of torches,  
floating banners,  
strains, booming  
drums, mingling  
the crowd, flutter-  
s, and waving of  
one in-  
every witness  
recession reached  
drance torch-bear-  
ue from the side  
of the grand build-  
quency Cadets  
inside from the en-  
staircase.  
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red central hall,  
and staircase and  
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the Mayor, and  
the two striking  
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the General at the  
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or from speaking.



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city's welcome in a clear and steady  
voice:

"General.—We were glad to wel-  
come you.  
His Worship, years ago when  
MAYOR HOWLAND, you visited To-  
ronto as Gen-  
eral of the Salvation Army. We were  
delighted with your presence at that  
time, and now, on behalf of the Coun-  
cil of the City of Toronto, and in the  
name of the citizens of Toronto, I  
once more greet and welcome you.

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young as it is in its history, the honor  
of greeting several distinguished  
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them at the door of this building. We  
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of receiving Lord Roberts, the repre-  
sentative of the military science and  
brilliant glory of our great Empire.  
We have also received here great  
statesmen of the Empire, Sir Edmund  
Barton and his colleagues, on their  
return from the scene of the corona-  
tion, at which they were present as  
representatives of our great sister,  
the Commonwealth of Australia. And  
next year, perhaps, along with Lord  
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receiving Mr. Chamberlain, the repre-  
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the interesting events of this city, our  
present reception of your great General  
Booth. (Thunders of applause.)

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the royalty of the Kingdom of the  
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around the little Christian world  
established around the waters of  
the Mediterranean, visiting the  
churches. You are now making  
a progress around the whole round  
globe, and everywhere finding  
churches. You are now making  
might compare you, sir, to a gardener

or a husbandman, who had planted  
trees in his youth on the hillside, on  
the plain, on the riverside, and now  
visits again to find them in full growth  
and vigor. In this city of Toronto,



Mayor Howland, Toronto.

sir, I can testify that you will find  
one of those trees planted, which is  
unequaled, I am sure, anywhere in  
the world in its vigorous growth, in  
its standing, in its enthusiasm. (Ter-  
rific applause.)

"One debt which no one part of the  
Empire, but every part, owes to you,  
is that revelation of 'Darkest Eng-  
land,' which has resulted in the estab-  
lishment in England, other parts of  
the British Empire, and other English-  
speaking countries, agencies for the  
practical reclamation of those who by  
misfortune, personal incompetence, or  
error, have fallen on the wayside.  
You, sir, have shown the way by  
which a scheme can apply itself to the  
restoration of society by the power of  
industry and by the methods of re-  
stored conscience. In this city we  
thank you for the useful efforts of the  
Salvation Army in the establishment of  
its Rescue Homes and those restor-  
ation farms. I might call them. I

have admired the manner in which the  
Army has dealt so nobly with these  
outcasts of society.

"I am aware that you are only rest-  
ing for a moment in your long and  
arduous journey through life, and I  
do not desire these words of welcome  
to be unnecessarily wearisome. I  
therefore wish to say, without contin-  
uing further, to you, sir, the organiza-  
tion that you represent, and the travel-  
ling Staff associated with you, that  
you are welcome to this city, that you  
are honored in this city, that we wish  
you well, and we hope for your long  
prosperity and success." (Hearty ap-  
plause.)

The General's rising was the signal  
for another outburst of acclamation  
and cheer which could be subdued  
with difficulty only. His figure stood  
out erect and striking, like that of a  
patriarch and prophet of his people,  
who indeed had welcomed him as a  
prince. He replied with distinct and  
clear voice:

"Your Worship the Mayor, Gentle-  
men of the Council,  
Citizens of Toronto,  
and Comrades and  
Friends of the Sal-  
vation Army:

"How shall I worthily thank you for  
this enthusiastic, this affectionate  
greeting, this magnificent welcome  
that you have given me to your city  
on the present occasion? How shall  
I thank your Worship for these words  
of eulogy with respect to the work of  
this movement of which you have been  
pleased to speak to me this evening?

"Sir, I remember very well—for  
I can never forget—the occasion of  
my visit to this city, some fifteen or  
sixteen years ago, nor the hearty  
manner in which I was welcomed on  
that occasion. I can well remember  
the ready and hearty appreciation  
which was given to the work to which  
I had set my hand, for we had already  
seen some remarkable accomplishments.  
Years have passed away since  
then. I have traveled to and fro  
through the world. I have had wel-  
comes and greetings in almost every  
civilized part of the globe, yet I have  
never forgotten the welcome I re-  
ceived then at Toronto. (Applause.)

"Sir, since I was last in this city—  
four years ago—as Chief Magistrate,  
you have been called upon to receive  
such gentlemen as those to whom you  
have referred, distinguished men of  
the nation, who have rendered unto  
it distinguished services. As far as  
I am concerned, Mr. Mayor, I am only  
a very humble individual—the simpli-  
st of this gathering here tonight—  
and yet, sir, I flatter myself that, by  
the blessing of God and the might of  
the Holy Spirit, assisted by the offi-  
cers and soldiers under our flag, I  
have been able to do something to-  
wards the blessing and prosperity of  
this great British Empire. (Ap-  
plause.) And not only in this British  
Empire, but in that greater empire—  
the empire of the world."

The General then referred to a re-  
cent incident which happened while  
he was in Paris, France, where a  
General of the French army greeted  
him with the observation, "General  
Booth, you are not an Englishman.  
You are a man. You do not belong  
to any one nation. You belong to  
humanity." He regarded this as a  
compliment.

After speaking briefly of the Army's  
work and stating that he would fully  
lecture on it to-morrow night, he con-  
cluded:

"I leave Toronto a week from Sat-  
urday for a tour in the United States,  
as far west as San Francisco, and  
back again to New York, then to  
England, India, Australasia, then  
somewhere else, somewhere else, and  
then I then! I then! I then!—Sir, through  
the Peary Gates into the Celestial  
City, where, Mr. Mayor, I hope to  
have the pleasure of meeting you!"  
(Terrific applause and amen.)

After the tumult somewhat quieted  
down Colonel Lawley closed in prayer,  
and while the Staff Band played "The  
Mission Leaf Forever," the crowd  
surged out, and separated into several  
streams of humanity that with ad-  
mired discussion of the grand event  
overflowed into street cars and side  
streets, while the General drove to  
the S. A. Temple to retire into his  
temporary quarters, consisting of par-  
lor, office, dining-room, reception room,  
and bed-room, all in one apartment of

four walls—for the General, above all,  
is a soldier.—B. F.

## THE WELCOME MEETING.

ALLOWED of this year of grace  
registered two great events in  
Toronto's history—the reception meet-  
ing of General Booth, the founder and  
father of the world-wide Salvation  
Army, who had been royally welcomed  
by the city last night, and Lady Henry  
Somerset, who spoke at the Metro-  
politan Church, at the W.C.T.U. Con-  
vention.

An audience of nearly five thousand  
demonstrative citizens, and a most  
representative platform, greeted the  
General, who seemed in the best of  
health and spirits; so much so that  
the Rev. Dr. Potts, in his speech, re-  
marked upon it.

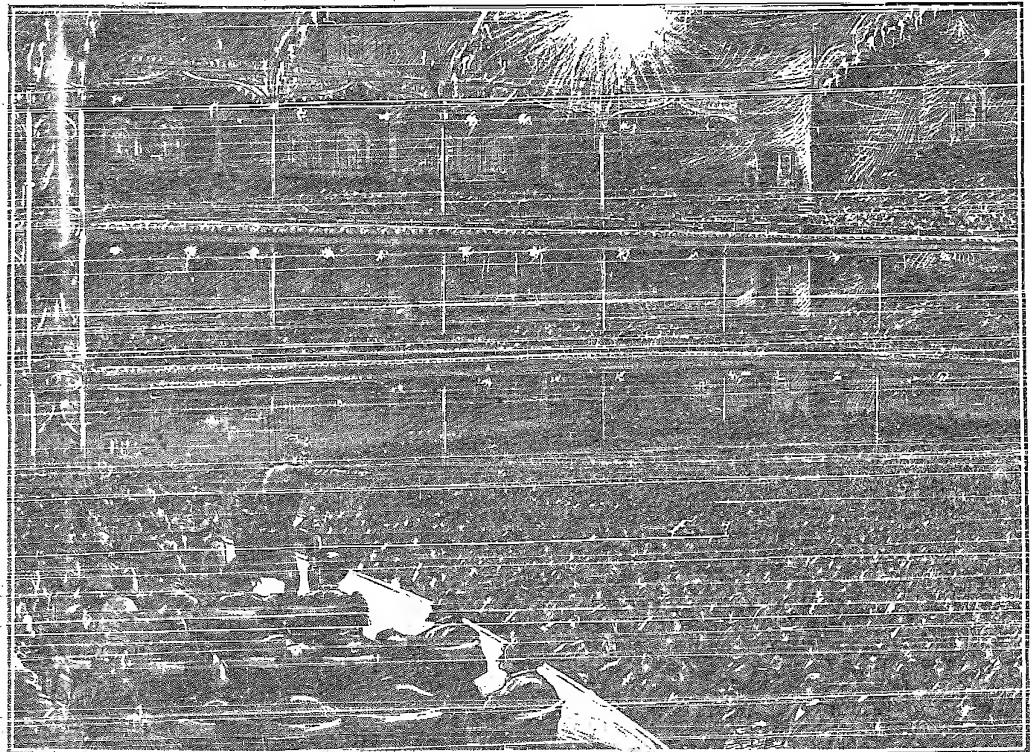
After the customary brief prelimi-  
naries the Hon. G. W. Ross, Premier of  
Ontario, rose and welcomed the great  
Chief of Salvationism with the follow-  
ing remarks, which were frequently  
punctuated with applause and cheers:

"Ladies and Gentlemen,—I only  
wish I could find  
fitting words in  
which to present  
to you the dis-  
tinguished visitor  
who has come to us to-night to tell  
us the story of his life and life's work."

"I had the pleasure of sitting on  
this platform on the occasion of one of  
General Booth's former visits, and I well  
remember, with great distinctness,  
the manner in which he thrilled my  
mind with the earnestness of his  
speech, and with the wonderful re-  
cord of a work unique in its beneficial  
results to the world."

"General Booth is more than an  
evangelist in the ordinary sense of  
the term; he not only tells the story  
of the cross, but, in a practical man-  
ner, is rescuing fallen humanity, and  
that is the work, perhaps, to which we  
devote ourselves with the least energy,  
and to which the General is  
one of the most apt and per-

(Continued on page 12.)



View of the Interior of the Massey Music Hall During the General's Toronto Campaign



## The General's Letters

**PRAYER—No. 2**

be, bring it before your Lord, seek His aid; He will be pleased to help you, if you ask Him to do so.

(5) Ask Him to supply your family needs. Those nearest to us by earthly relationship have the first claim on our sympathy and intercession at the throne. When my dear wife was alive her name was ever the first breathed from my lips at that sacred hour.

Then, the children will come along. They ever bring love and joy with them ; and all the way, till you lay them in the grave, or untill they lay you there, they bring care and anxiety as well. With some it is more, and with others less ; but, in any case, they will furnish an object for your intercession at the throne of

Day by day, when bowed before my Heavenly Father, I bring my children before Him. Running through their names, one by one, including the husbands, or wives, and children of those who are married, spreading out their needs at the hour, so far as I know them.

**Ties of Flesh First Claim.**

It will be so with you, my comrades. Those bound most closely to us by the ties of flesh and blood must have a first claim on our hearts when we have access to the Holy Place.

(c) After your family will come your comrades. Your officers, with any particular difficulties with which they may be battling; your corps with its warfare against the devil and sin; and your comrades all have a claim on your prayers that you cannot

pass by.

In my private devotions I usually pass from my relations according to the order of the Creed, and then according to the Spirit, and in order that I may not leave any out I take them rank by rank, beginning with the Commissioners and finishing up with the poor and ignorant natives, as well, who sit unsaved in our bar racks. I am not happy unless I feel I have embraced every department or (d) war, and everyone engaged in it.

The day we were in communion with God you must not be so far from sinners of your own particular neighborhood, nor the heathen crowds amongst whom our precious flag flies. Somebody should be sent for them.

I was reading only to-day of a very poor woman who sat in the back seat of the meeting, of whom nobody took much notice, and for whom nobody seemed to care. But she was well.

seemed to care. But she was well-saved and loved God and souls. It was her custom to pick out some young man who occasionally came to the place, and pray for his conversion until she had the joy of seeing him saved. By persevering in this course, it was found on her dying bed that twenty men had been converted and made into faithful soldiers of Jesus.

Then there is the world at large, and other matters connected with your own lot, transpiring every day, which will call for your prayers. Oh,

my comrades, you must pray!

4. I now come to the fourth step in my golden stair, and that is, your prayer must be offered in the Saviour's name. Your prayers should be especially addressed to your Heavenly Father, but they should be presented in the name of Jesus Christ your Saviour, and the answer requested and

I hope you see the force of this arrangement, my comrades. Let me tell you I illustrate it to you. Here I have a father, we will suppose, who has a son whom he values very highly. The son goes off to a distant land on some important business for his father, where he forms a friendship with another man, who becomes his friend falls ill, and he nurses him back to life. In doing so he contracts the disease, which proves fatal. On his dying bed he says to his friend, "I am sorry that I cannot take you with me; but if you wish to follow me, as my heart would wish, let me advise you to go home at once. Trials which will come upon you as you travel through life. But whenever difficulty arises you must appeal to your father." This is what I mean.

So, my comrades, Jesus Christ loves you, and gave Himself for you even unto death. His Father loves Him and when you want help you have the privilege of mentioning His name, and for His sake God will answer your prayer.

"When you send your prayers to heaven, be sure and direct them to the care of your Redeemer, and then they will never miscarry."

Suppose you had to draw up a petition to the King, and you had never done such a thing before, you would be afraid of making twenty blunders. But suppose the Prince of Wales said to you, "Put it into my hands, and what is wrong I will put out, and what is wanting I will put in, and I will put my own name to it, and present it for you to my father, the King." Would not a petition drawn up in that way, and presented after that fashion, be likely to gain the attention of the

Comrades, pray on, pray more than ever, and offer your prayers in the name of Jesus Christ, and He will put them right, and present them to His Father, the King of Kings.

**EUROPEAN ARMY NEWS**

**Итак:**

Serjt-Major Moklet, who is indefatigable in his travelling missionary work, has decided to take his residence in Turin during the next winter. From there he will visit the different comms with his inoperable lantern.

**Sweden**

Commissioner Ouchterloney who, as her strength permits, has been conducting occasional campaigns in Sweden, is shortly to visit Finland for the purpose of a soul-saving tour. Although the Commissioner had a good deal to do with the opening of Finland, years ago, she has never before visited the "Land of a Thousand Lakes."

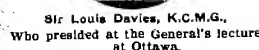
### Switzerland

Commissioner Booth-Hellberg has conducted important councils of officers in the large centros. Everywhere there is a renewal of the blood-and-fire spirit of former times.

Commissioner Lucy Booth-Hellberg seems to be, but slowly, on the way to recovery. Yet it is expected she will soon be able to resume her work.

A Woman's Shelter has been opened at Geneva. It will give accommodation to a large number of poor and un-

The Swiss Self-Denial Week began on Oct. 26th, and prospects for a successful effort are bright. A deaconess in Basle, although not a soldier, has



How these poor fellows must have shrunk from the thought of the men of the law who would look upon them as men who were brought from the front as a first by steamer, then by railway, and at last marched through the streets to prison, some to serve a sentence for insubordination, and others for sleeping at their posts. As we all had later learned, the campaign in South Africa had been a most trying one, and many a sentry has gone to his post after a hard day's tramp, with only a little or no food or drink, weary and faint. They would find themselves set down as deserters, and, really, deserters they would be, but yet the circumstances of the war demanded that a good watch should be kept. Sometimes, alas! failed to do so; they slept at their post, and this neglect of vital

Comrades, the Salvation warfare is not only as real, the occasion as real as the battle, by the sword. The difficulties are real, and the necessity for godliness and heroism even greater than in the case of the earthly struggle. What it is more, there is the danger of a simultaneous finish, with the consequence that the "sixty-four" God's calls are plainly given: His orders allow of no mistake. His will must be acknowledged as our law, and our greatest delight in His service. Not one of us but must be wakened up, and engaged in the campaign with honor. Many have fallen, many have disowned, and are suffering the penalties for insubordination; many have slept at their

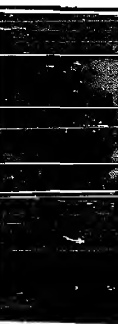
Nay, some are still sleeping. But an awakening time is coming, and those who should awake, the alert, the courageous, weariness, have allowed themselves to be lulled to sleep, will, with bitter regret realize what they have done. But it will be too late; their heads will droop, shame will upbraid them, while, comrades, have fought, have gone through triumphantly, as I am to say, "I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, and I am ready," and will pass into the presence of the King, while the plaudits of the nations assembled around the throne, the sleeping sentinels will be in the awful position of coming into the presence of the great Judge of all things, and with the satisfaction of



Billings.—Capt. Cadet Robinson has a short, but successful tour. We have welcomed Cadet McQuerry. Billings yesterday, and back to God. We war and are believe Comrade.

Botwoodville.—A victory. The ranks have been broken and the On Sunday night joy over two souls from the bondage of

**A Success**  
Bridgewater.—After  
months, Capt. Van  
Lennan have said  
soldiers and friends  
Bridgewater. The  
spected for their  
workers for the Ma  
successful in reach  
Festival and Self-De  
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Fourteen St. Hamilton.—We have about two weeks, and have seen ten out of four for sanctification and some splendid meetings. We are now will be in attendance at the Councils in a few days to meet with the general and have a



# CORPS BULLETINS

## Farewell.

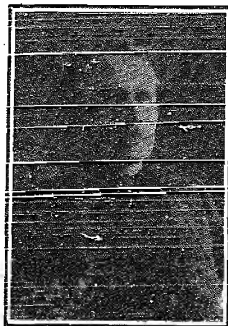
**Billings.**—Capt. and Mrs. Lacey and Cadet Robinson have farewelled, after a short, but successful, stay here, and we have welcomed Capt. Galt and Cadet McQuerry. We had good meetings yesterday, and a backslider came back to God. We intend to push the war and are believing for victory.—A Comrade.

## Deliverance from Sin.

**Botwoodville.**—Again we can report victory. The ranks of the enemy have been broken and the foe put to rout. On Sunday night we were led to rejoice over two souls being delivered from the bondage of sin.—S. French, Lieut.

## A Successful Term.

**Bridgewater.**—After a stay of six months, Capt. Vandine and Lieut. McLennan have said good-bye to the soldiers and friends of the Army in Bridgewater. They were much respected for their labor, being hard workers for the Master. They were successful in reaching their Harvest Festival and Self-Denial targets. The farewell meeting on Sunday night was a time long to be remembered. The hall was filled. The Captain read from God's Word and gave a splendid address, and Lieut. McLennan, the midgest, sang a beautiful solo. May God wonderfully bless the labors of these officers in their next appointment.—Sergt-Major.



Adj. Jennings,  
in charge of Halifax Corps and District.

## Six at the Mercy-Seat.

**Battle.**—Since last report we have had the joy of seeing six souls at the mercy seat, who have proved the power of God to save from sin. Many more are under conviction. Our H. F. target has been more than reached. Under the command of Capt. Hurst and Lieut. Knudson, we are in for victory.—David Rule.

## Good Meetings.—Three Souls.

**Eastport.**—We have had to say goodbye to our officers, whom we will miss very much. We have welcomed Ensign Andrews and Lieut. Holden, and with such leaders we believe we shall win. We had good meetings all day on Sunday, and wound up with three at the penitent form. God has been blessing us very much.—C. A. Gilman.

## Fourteen Souls.

**Hamilton.**—We have been stationed here about two weeks, and during that time have seen ten out for salvation and four for sanctification. We have had some splendid times and good meetings. We are now farewelling and will be in attendance at the Anniversary Comrades in a few days, where we expect to meet with our beloved Capt. Marshall, Capt.

## Saved and Sanctified.

**Hamilton, Ber.**—We can still report victory. God is blessing us, the war is going on, and souls are being saved. Since last report we have had the joy of seeing three souls seek God for salvation and three for sanctification. God is proving His power to save and to keep from sin. We mean to fight the battle to the end.—C. C.

## Salvation Breezes Blow.

**Heart's Delight.**—Since last report we have had some good times. On Sunday, at eleven o'clock, the winds of salvation began to blow. In the afternoon they still kept rising, at seven the waves swept over our souls, and it was good to be there. Visitors from different parts were present, among the number being Bro. Temple, from White Bay, whose talk was much appreciated. We are believing for great victories.—Bertha Crocker.

## God Answers Prayer.

**Medicine Hat.**—Although the devil tries to keep us down, and does all in his power to induce men and women to bow the knee to him, yet he has been gloriously defeated, and two souls have knelt at the mercy seat. Praise the Lord! God will surely answer prayer. "Give us more souls," is our prayer.—C. B. S.

## Wept His Way to Jesus.

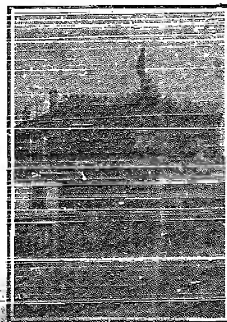
**Missoula.**—Since last report three precious souls have volunteered for the Master's Kingdom. One, who was very deep in sin, has taken a bold stand for the Master, and marches, carries the flag, and testifies to the saving and keeping power of God. Capt. Galt has been alone for some time. She worked hard and faithfully and raised her H. F. target, when farewell orders came to go to Billings. We are sorry to lose her. Capt. and Mrs. Brown have come to lead on the forces. May God bless their efforts, and grant that many souls may be won for the Kingdom. Bro. and Sister Tritt, from Dillon, have been with us for a few days, and we enjoyed their music very much. One poor backslider wept his way to the cross. Praise the Lord!—J. H. F., R.C.

## Signal Service.

**Necpawa.**—Ensign Mercer, the G. B. M. Agent, has paid us a visit. His lantern service, entitled, "Home, Sweet Home," was much enjoyed by all. On Saturday night Ensign Smith gave his Flag and Fire Signal service. He also conducted the meetings on Sunday. At night God came in power, and two sisters and one brother sought salvation. On Monday night a sister gave her heart to God.—Correspondent.

## One Came to Jesus.

**New Westminster.**—We have just arrived at New Westminster, the city on the great salmon-fishing river—the Fraser. The work is going along nicely. We found the soldiers a warm-hearted people. The Army has also



Lieut. Sam Mercer, Exploits, Nfld.

many friends here. The meetings are good, one soul came to Jesus in our Sunday night meeting, and others are under conviction. God help them to yield soon. We are in for victory.—Capt. and Mrs. H. Stevens.



Ensign and Mrs. Bless, Ottawa.

## Good Soldiers.

**North Sydney.**—After the officers farewell we did our best, by God's help, until the new officers arrived. We spoke, prayed and sang, and also scrubbed, and we had our barracks bright and clean for the new officers. On Friday night, Sergt-Major Way led the meeting, and in the midst of it he should walk in but our War Cry boomer, Lieut. White. She was on her way to that old historic town of Louisburg, where many of our forefathers fought and conquered. On Saturday evening Capt. Parsons appeared on the scene, and on Sunday afternoon he was assisted by Mrs. Parsons. In this meeting one young woman sought and found the Saviour, and at the night meeting an elderly gentleman came to Jesus. Praise God, the revival has started.—Treas.

## Two Young Men Volunteered.

**Ogdenburg.**—We had a blessed time at the farewell of Lieut. Dunne. A powerful address was given by Bro. Hargrave, of Prescott, on the words, "Shall we continue in sin?" The Lieutenant also made an earnest appeal to the unsaved, and two young men volunteered for God and the Kingdom. We all joined hands and sang, "I'll be true to the Christ of Calvary."—One who was there.

## Fish for the Target.

**Paradise Sound.**—The people of Paradise Sound are very liberal to give for the Kingdom's sake. After each soldier had given their own personal target for H. F. and the Corps target was not reached, we tried another plan. Captain and myself went around the place and collected as much fish as we could take home, sold them, and raised the amount. God bless the givers.—S. Monk, Secy.

## A New Barracks.

**Spokane.**—We have been working at a disadvantage on account of not having been able to secure a suitable hall. For the past few months we have held our meetings in a tent, and although the weather is fine during certain hours of the day, yet in the early part of the morning, and after 6 p.m., it is very cold. We have had some splendid times in our tent meetings, and now, through the untiring efforts of Ensign Larder, we have secured a hall that will hold more people than any we have occupied for years. We are believing it will be the birth-place of many precious souls. We move in on Nov. 1st, and an important farewell takes place at the opening, the particulars of which we will report later.—Joe, R.C.

## Able to Save.

**Whitcomb.**—We praise God for victory. We have proved He is still able to save. Four souls have sought salvation since last report. We are going in for greater things, and believing to see more souls brought to the Saviour.—Treas.

## Rejoicing Over Five Souls.

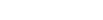
**Winnipeg.**—God has wonderfully helped us and we have had the joy of seeing five souls seeking His pardon. On Sunday we had a wonderful time. From early morning the presence of God was very much felt, and after a heart-searching talk from Ensign Sloate and a well-fought prayer meeting on Sunday night, one soul yielded. Conviction reigned deep in many hearts, which was proven on the Tuesday night, when four souls sought God. The finances have been excellent of late, and the crowds are increasing right along. Everyone is full of anticipation and faith, and expectation runs high for the coming visit of our beloved leader and General. We are expecting the biggest time that Winnipeg ever saw.—Shin-er.

## Wedding at Vancouver.

Wednesday evening, the 22nd of October, will be long remembered, not only by the two particular actors in the important event that took place, but by all present. The seating capacity of the hall was taxed to its utmost by the many friends and acquaintances of the happy pair who were about to be united in the bonds of matrimony in regular Salvation Army style.

Adj. R. Smith, the groom, needs no introduction. The many years he has been in the Army, and his faithful work and devoted zeal is a matter of history. The happy bride, Lieut. Cannon, is well known in this vicinity as a true soldier of the cross, and we believe that while they have been made a blessing in the past, the Lord has still greater things in store for them in the future.

The bride and groom were assisted by Capt. Darrach and Lieut. McDonald. Major Hargrave officiated in tying the knot that binds. Adj. Hay assisted at the meeting. Officers from Victoria, Nanaimo, New Westminster, Whistler, and Mt. Vernon were also present, and ably helped to make the occasion a success and a blessing. After the meeting officers and comrades resorted to a hall especially prepared, where two long rows of tables were spread with the many good things that tempt the palate and go to strengthen the inner man. After doing justice to these, speeches were made by our worthy Provincial Officer and others, the principal theme, of course, being happy married life. Strange to say, the newly-married couple seemed to perfectly agree with the older ones, and were brimful of hope that their happiness would continue, and that as their whole life was given up to God, He, in His wise providence, would keep them.



Lieut. Sam Mercer, Exploits, Nfld.



All the officers, comrades, and friends deserve credit for the way they worked to make everything a success. Adj. Stevens and Capt. Charlton truly deserve special mention.

Adj. and Mrs. Smith have our prayers and good wishes that their happiness may be complete in Him who has called them to do the noble work they are engaged in.

Time and space forbid me doing justice to the occasion, and to those who participated in this ball.





PRINTED BY THE STRONGHOLD, 100 Queen St. W., Toronto, Ont. (The Army in Canada, Newfoundland, Bermuda, the North Atlantic, the West Indies, and Alaska, by John M. G. Horn, a former member of the Salvation Army, and John M. G. Horn, a former member of the Salvation Army, and John M. G. Horn, a former member of the Salvation Army.)

## Editorial.

### Very Much Alive.

"Nobody need make any further preparation for the funeral of the Salvation Army," said the General in his address on Friday night, and everybody present felt the evident truth of that statement. Never before in the history of the Army in this country has there been such a demonstration of the vital energy of Salvationism as on this, our twentieth anniversary. The General's visit has come at a time when the public mind has not only been fully convinced of the great usefulness of the Army in the past, but also come to perceive that the same organization has within itself the potency of immense development in the immediate future. Thirteen years ago the Army began in a humble way in the slums of London; twenty years ago the first drum-trap was heard in Canada; to-day we are encircling the earth, and are represented in every town and city of any importance in this great Territory. Its marvelous spread has been checked only to allow for consolidation, and to permit organization to keep step with growth, but the immense amount of varied experiences gathered, the facts which have accumulated, and the training which of necessity is the outcome of it all, will be the factors which will produce the Salvation Army of the future, which, in another twenty-five years' advance, will achieve even greater things than all the glorious accomplishments of the past.

## THE GENERAL IN TORONTO.

(Continued from page 8.)

severing. His success in the direction I have mentioned has been attained by few—shall I say, by no man within my knowledge.

"The General believes in finding a home for the fallen and outcast. The corner-stone, perhaps not the, but one of the corner-stones of the Salvation Army, as I know it, is that of sending a helping hand where one is needed—the prisoner and the drunkard, those who live in highways and hedges, who have no one to care for them in this city, as in almost all cities of the continent, and in other parts of the world. The Salvation Army has made homes, has opened shelters, and is giving, in addition to these comforts, its sympathy to those who desire to come under their influence and seek to improve the error of their ways.

"I think we, of Canada, with our many happy homes, sometimes forget how many there are who are not thus privileged, and who are deprived of much of the sweetness of life. The Salvation Army has given us a lesson in how to care for them, and here tonight we welcome its founder.

"The Salvation Army has been ready to extend its

others dare not approach; this is true in this city, as others throughout the world, where many have felt the touch of a gentle hand and have come under the power of kindness and sympathy. It is well that we should remember there still remains a tender place in some corner of the human heart. It may be necessary to go up three or four pairs of stairways, which we scarcely dare venture to climb—there is some back stair, by which every person can be reached, by which the most depraved can be wakened into a better being. For this great work, and a life spent in the interests of the Master, we welcome General Booth tonight. We welcome him as a commanding power in our modern Christianity, for the years of service he has rendered this land—all lands upon which the light of Christianity shines, as well as lands in which it is scarcely seen at all. When he leaves Toronto and departs from Canada he will bear away with him the best wishes of thousands who appreciate his work and believe that the world can be made better by the story of the cross.

"I have to present to you, ladies and gentlemen, General Booth, Commander-in-Chief of the Salvation Army." (Terrific applause.)

When the explosion of demonstrated appreciation had quieted the General at once launched out on his new famous address on the Past, Present, and Future of the Salvation Army, and with unrestricted freedom, humorous references, and pathetic illustrations, held his hearers with undivided attention to the last. Responses were freely made, and testified to the perfect sympathy that existed between the speaker and his hearers.

Many of his sentences fastened themselves with epigrammatic pointedness upon the mind.

"The Salvation Army is the apostle of unity," he said.

"If we don't help we don't hinder."

"They ask me, what is my business. Well, my business is everybody's business."

"Nobody shall ever blush because they followed the flag of General Booth."

"Nobody need make any further preparations for the funeral of the Salvation Army."

"Don't make fun of our Army flag; I hope to be permitted to parade before the Great White Throne waving that flag."

"God's love is a panacea for all human ills."

Everybody felt as if they had listened only fifteen minutes when the General, after an hour and forty minutes, took his seat, while thousands of clapping hands testified to the depth of the emotion which had stirred the heart during his remarkable address.

Rev. John Potts, D.D., the well-known eminent Methodist preacher,

moved a vote of thanks in a hearty speech.

"General Booth, Commissioner Booth, and Christian Booth, it is a very REMARKABLE thing that during this evening two wonderful meetings have been held in the city of Toronto, and two meetings moving somewhat in the same direction."

Dr. Henry Somerset, in the Metropolitan Church, has been thrilling twenty-five hundred persons to-night in relation to the great temperance movement, and General Booth, who is at the head of an organization that is one of the greatest temperance organizations on the face of the earth has wonderfully moved the five thousand people before me with his wonderful story. (Applause.) Wherever others may be found on the 4th of December, the officers and soldiers of the Salvation Army will be on the right side.

It was my pleasure and honor a few years ago to welcome General Booth when he last visited Toronto. I declare to this great audience here tonight that General Booth looks better and younger than he did then. When he came into the ante-room tonight I had a good look at him—why, if he had not a full beard we would call him a ruddy and beautiful boy.

"My object now in moving a vote of thanks is not a mere formal vote of thanks. I am here tonight to express my profound sympathy with General Booth and the work he represents, and I am sure that I voice the sentiments of this vast assembly when I say that more than ever our hearts shall thrill in sympathy with the work of the Salvation Army."

After paying a warm tribute to the writings of the late Mrs. General Booth, and to the faithfulness and loyalty of Canada's Commissioner, the Doctor continued:

"We shall hope to see your face again, General. (Applause.) How ever it may be in some parts of the world, in England a man that has turned seventy is in the youth of old age, and so we shall hope to welcome the General again and again in Canada. (Loud applause.)

I beg to move, Mr. Chairman, that the thanks and the sympathy and the appreciation of this most representative gathering be presented to a man who, when the history of the last thirty years of Queen Victoria's reign shall be written, when the years of King Edward shall be recorded, the historian of the British Empire must add a place for William Booth and his work." (Thunder of applause.)

Dr. Gilmour, the Warden of the Central Prison, Toronto, and a staunch friend of the Army, seconded the motion, saying:

"During the last five or six years I have known a good deal of the work of the Salvation Army. One of the

reasons why we like the Army is they are always on the side of the vanquished. For the last five years we have opened the Central Prison doors wide to the Salvation Army workers, and I am glad to tell you to-night that they have done, and are doing, a most magnificent work there."

"The Army, in their methods, have exemplified a beautiful thought of Victor Hugo, that where the fall is the lowest the charity should be the greatest. The lines the Army is moving on are in the right direction, and the movement is doing more than anything we know of to illuminate the bottom of society, and when we think of the comparatively recent birth of the Army, and the position it occupies today, we not only admire, but we respect and venerate the guiding hand. (Applause.)

"To accomplish such a purpose as this is worth having lived for, and I have very much pleasure in most truly seconding the vote of thanks." (Great applause.)

The doxology was then sung, and with it closed another meeting which will remain an untarnished memory with its audience.

## SATURDAY NIGHT'S SOLDIERS' MEETING.

If the Saturday night's united soldiers' and officers' council was an index to the love and esteem with which our beloved leader, he held by his Canadian friends, then certainly it climaxed everything that has ever occurred in the annals of this country's history.

The Temple was filled to its utmost capacity with a crowd of men and women, some who had come from the utmost parts of the vast Territory to be present. By the General's special desire, an number of ex-Salvationists were present. There were, of course, the impressive, whose frequent exhortations told of pent-up feelings and an occasional "Hallelujah!" or "Amen!" served the purpose of relieving them of that something which Webster defines as "Divine fury or frenzy."

The entry of the General and his immediate Staff was the signal for a mighty outburst of welcome. The General looked, and, we believe, felt prouder than ever of his Canadian troops. There was nothing stiff or mechanical about the meeting. Everybody felt that they were not only greeting their General, but also meeting their counsellor, adviser, and friend.

Colonel Lawley preceded the General's address with one of his own inimitable solos, which caught on immensely.

All eyes were then focussed on our veteran leader. The long-looked-for moment had come, for we felt we were in an especial sense his own that night. With what words of love and tenderness did he tell of his desires concerning us, and his prayers for us. The General based his address on the importance of always being ready; always at the post of duty. What Holy Ghost revelations! what streams of light! what a checking up of past delinquencies! How they not stamp themselves indelibly upon every heart and conscience!

No less than forty-two saw their need of that fitness which had clearly been shown as the one thing needful. We finished in the third heaven, full of expectancy for a mighty outpouring of God's Spirit on the coming day at the great Massey Hall meetings—Staff-Captain Phillips.

## SUNDAY AT THE MASSEY HALL.

The Sabbath day opened gloriously, which we instinctively SUNDAY accepted as an augury MORNING. Of the good things we might anticipate ere the doxology sounded at the "last post" of what we felt was destined to be a remarkable day in our history. The augury was not misleading, nor were we disappointed.

It was difficult to realize that the proverbially dull month of the year had actually opened, when we beheld the beautiful sunshine illuminating nature, and its warm rays making even the light overcast atmosphere glow with a warm and happy light, and again touched the hearts of the people.

glow as though some mystic "earthly paradise" had been opened up, and the sunbeams of nature slackened our pace of the balmy breeze to allow our faculties to gratify the spirit surrounding us.

We had no idea of any such thing as we had presumed meeting as not only a prophetic and necessary condition at Salvation Army the Massey Hall, more than surprised and pleased.

How did it come in the front, just square look into when he is talking preaches two sermons with the tongue, with the remarkable wonderful face. He and the one is stated by the other. He made a contribution towards the middle doors closed behind anticipations of the or so were scattered winds, when a hand der indicated trouble voice of the usher room there, air; hay of the sides."

It was no time or jectious, hence we mockness betwixt the

Over three thousand five hundred towards—had gathered the prophet of the nineteenth century, the twentieth century, surely a prophet according as his voice demonstrates the Divine, not by high and mystic pretensions, but by the effects and results of measured by the standard of all Prophets—red girdle of fighting every kindred and nation, and make salvation song and hope the credentials that bears as to his authority the word for God.

There he stood, his and his body away, out the truth back of were just about to sing, and his mind of his getting the mind of his concentrated upon that mind of an audience upon one thing and on with open eye to receive into the truth, then to his opportunity to deliver Then came the message one indeed.

After several general the General for a few off into a poetic vein, remarkable and extreme whose tremendous purp and solemnly realized, more than powerful in the more practical side. But that bit of poetry pleasing effect, it was had conducted us from woodland of massive greater and more practical a lovely flower garden, in the color of their love in the character of the time they exhale, "do the Man—only man—with for powers was violating the Divine.

With infinite tenderness the General appealed to to observe their responsibility ed upon them, and then argument, as he pictured side of the question, he d the awful consequences and the next, if they would nize the will of God.

"The will of God will you some time. It not in it will be in the next. If it in heaven, it will have to the depths of despair. The great audience was the mighty arguments of and then seemed to come and their own consciences solemnly appealed to them to their interests in the work."



glow as though we had imbibed of some mystic "elixir of life." We unwarily yielded to the voluptuous influences of nature's wooings, and slackened our pace to take in freely of the balmy breath of heaven, and to allow our faculties of vision and feeling to gratify themselves in such superb surroundings.

We had no idea of a snare, nor of any such thing as stealth, but when we had presumed upon a morning meeting as not requiring that haste and promptness which is usually a necessary condition to finding a seat at Salvation Army demonstrations in the Massey Hall, we discovered with more than surprise that we had indeed presumed.

How fine it would be to get a seat in the front—just to have a good square look into the General's face when he is talking—for General Booth preaches two sermons at the same time—one with the tongue, and the other with the remarkable features of his wonderful face. Both sermons blend, and the one is tremendously accentuated by the other. Thus, we complemented a confidential stride towards the middle aisle as the heavy doors closed behind us. The pleasant anticipations of the next ten minutes or so were scattered as chaff to the winds, when a hand upon one's shoulder indicated trouble ahead, and the voice of the usher whispered, "No room there, sir; have to go down one of the aisles."

It was no time or place to raise objections, hence we complied with a meekness baffling the occasion.

Over three thousand people—three thousand five hundred, we learned afterwards—had gathered to hear the prophet of the nineteenth and early part of the twentieth century. For surely a prophet is to be judged according as his voice and his message demonstrate the authority of the Divine, not by high-sounding claims and mystic pretensions, but by the effects and results of his message as measured by the standard of the great-est of all Prophets—Jesus Christ. A red girdle of fighting warriors out of every kindred and nation, who belt the world, and make it vibrate with salvation songs and holy activity, are the credentials that General Booth bears as to his authority for claiming the world for God.

There he stood, his face beaming and his body swaying, as he pointed out the truth back of the verse they were just about to sing. This place of fact was probably for the purpose of getting the mind of his audience concentrated upon that truth, and if the mind of an audience becomes fixed upon one thing and one purpose, and withal open to receive and to enquire into the truth, then the speaker has his opportunity to deliver his message.

Then came the message—and it was one indeed.

After several general observations, the General for a few minutes swung off into a poetic vein, which was remarkable and extremely fine, in one whose tremendous purpose, seriously and solemnly realized, makes him more than powerful in dealing with the more practical side of things.

But that bit of poetry came in with pleasing effect. It was as though he had conducted us from some stern woodland of massive trees, in the greater and more practical truths, into a lovely flower garden. The flowers, in the color of their lovely petals, and in the character of the details perfume them; they exhale, "do the will of God."

Man—only man—with all his superior powers, was violating the will of the Divine.

With infinite tenderness at times, the General appealed to his audience to observe the responsibility that rested upon them, and then with majestic argument, as he pictured the justice side of the question, he demonstrated the awful consequences in this life and the next, if they would not recognize the will of God.

The will of God will be done in you some time. If not in this world, it will be in the next. If it is not done in heaven, it will have to be done in the depths of despair.

The great audience was swayed by the mighty arguments of the speaker, and then seemed to come up to the bar of their own consciences as he tenderly appealed to them in their own souls' interests to recognize the right-

ness, the mercy, the present and eternal benefits resulting from a cheerful and courageous acceptance of the will of God.

Nineteen persons responded to the invitation to give practical evidence of their determination to do His will by coming forward. There were hundreds of others, who determined to accept the increased light received that morning, and that their service for God should hereafter be characterized with more energy, precision, and devotion than in the past—Brigadier Southall.

Long before three o'clock, the hour announced for the beginning of the meeting, the huge hall was filled to the top seat, and a number of lucky people, in spite of police efforts to prevent anyone standing in the aisles, found standing room. It was a rare inspiring sight to behold such an agitated ocean of eager faces sending forth waves of sympathy and appreciation that made themselves unmistakably felt.

"Oh, boundless gratings! deep ocean of love!" the Commissioner gave out, and the vast crowd picked it up and lifted it up with fervor. Brigadier Fugère prayed for the mission of the Holy Spirit upon the gathering, and Colonel Lawley, "the Charles Wesley of the Salvation Army," as the Mall and Empire terms him in their report, sang a solo with his clear, strong voice, bringing the

of his love for mankind was felt in every word.

They sat there, men and women of all ages, of many vocations, and of great variety of thought, but all were taken hold of by the yearning appeals of the speaker. Some trembled, others assumed indifference, others again wept, but all felt the irresistible influence of the genuine human sympathy and unselfish efforts of the General.

The effects of this wonderful address were seen in the number which, with little hesitancy, came forward, and left their burdens of sin at the foot of Calvary's cross.

"Let the first come," he cried, and scarcely had the appeal been made when a man, a plain working-man, with an unsophisticated mind and simple, strong heart, came forward, soon followed by others, until about a score knelt in contrition.

I frankly confess my inability to find words to describe the evening meeting.

THE LAST AND BEST. Even the journalists admitted that it was a record-breaker. While a stream of people who had secured early door tickets entered by the Victoria Street door, thousands collected at the main entrance. No sooner were the heavy oak doors unbarred than the crowd surged into and down the broad aisles of the area, up the stairs into the dress-circle, and further into the top gallery, and as these spaces were soon

with, "Sorry, no more room." But I am a press reporter, and must come in." He was admitted. A few seconds afterwards another man presents himself, saying he was from the same paper. He was told that his journal was already represented, but upon his earnest assurance that he had come straight from the office, he was also admitted. A few minutes after that a third man presents himself as the representative of the same newspaper. Alas! who could tell which was the authorized one? To avoid ill feeling he was squeezed in also, but he was the last person allowed to enter.

At least fifteen hundred persons turned away disappointed from the doors of the Massey Hall on Sunday night; fully five thousand were inside occupying every seat in the hall, in the galleries, in the boxes, and on the platform, as well as standing along the walls.

The General chose a mighty text, which afforded him splendid opportunity for his sermon. He lost no time in flowers of speech, but went in straight, simple language to the point of his discourse, namely, the salvation of man. He explained the plan of salvation with a power of simplicity and authority of one who is an adept at winning souls. People saw their need of salvation as never before in their lives; it was all made so strikingly plain.

The General was intensely in earnest, and became so dramatic at times that his audience was completely rivetted. His address, at points, was terrific, like thunderclaps of Sinai, when the law of "Thou shalt not" was given. Not a breath could be heard. At another time his voice was tremendous with Christy and Calvary's love, entreating sinners to seek a pardoning Saviour's help, and so flee from the engulfing stream of death.

It must have been a very superficial reader of character who did not realize the great agitation of mind and soul which was betrayed in hundreds of features belonging to persons whose souls were in bondage to sin. All the various stages of the weary struggle against the fetters of sin could be seen, from the just-awakened youth who, for the first time, feels the strength of the chair that imprisons him, to the deep-dyed, hardened sinner who has seared his conscience and almost lost his faith.

The prayer meeting was not a hard battle. Conviction had so done its inclusive work that contrite spirits soon came out boldly.

Here's the first," cried Colonel Lawley, "all who believe for the second bold up your hand."

Up go hundreds of hands. Again the words of invitation were sung and—

"Here comes the second! Keep on praying, comrades!" the sonorous voice of the singing Colonel is heard. And so the meeting rolls on of its own accord, on the billows of faith, and sung, and prayer, and shouts, and sob. On they come—five, six, eight, ten, fifteen. No, there is no end to the slight yet. Still they come.

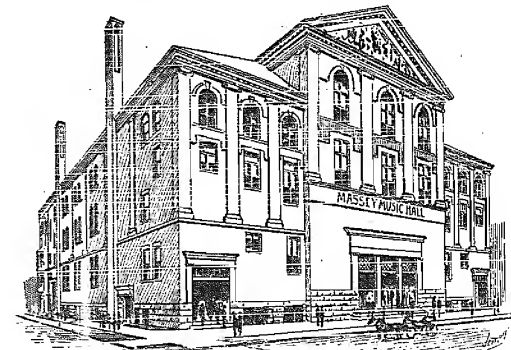
"Here is number fifty-one!"

And the press reporters must leave now to get their reports in the morning edition. But the spirit of penitence is still at work. Still they come. Fifty-two, fifty-three, fifty-four, fifty-five, and so on, and on still, till sixty-four had knelt at the crescent of chairs beneath the platform, making a net total of one hundred persons forward for the Sunday.

The General has witnessed many blessed and large gatherings in his life and travels throughout this globe, but the Toronto Congress of 1902 will rank in his memory among the best.—B. F.

### T. F. S. Appointments.

Ensign White.—Fetrolis, November 15, 16; Watford, November 17; Stratford, Nov. 18; Stratford, Nov. 21; Mitchell, Nov. 20; Seaford, Nov. 21; Clinton, Nov. 22, 23; Goderich, Nov. 24, 25; Wingham, Nov. 26; Lesterville, Nov. 27, 28; Palmerston, Nov. 29, 30; Drayton, Dec. 1; Guelph, Dec. 2, 3; Berlin, Dec. 4; Gait, Dec. 5; Hespeler, Dec. 6, 7; Paris, Dec. 8; Brantford, Dec. 9, 10; Tilsonburg, Dec. 11, 12; Simcoe, Dec. 13, 14; Norwich, Dec. 15; Woodstock, Dec. 16, 17; Ingersoll, Dec. 18, 19.



Massey Music Hall, Toronto.

meeting at once into complete harmony with the speaker of the day.

The General's rising, as on all previous occasions, at once gave the audience the opportunity to voice their hearty good will in a gratifying applause. Quickly our chieftain began to preach, pointing out the greatness and fulness of God's salvation, available for the vilest, effeminate with the deepest dyed covering and eradicated the past, giving triumph over sin in the present, and protecting for the future.

The General's preaching falls upon his hearers with penetrating force, for his very voice and sentences, as well as his grey hair, stamp him as a prophet with divine authority to proclaim the truth and to explain the mysteries of God's boundless salvation. As he advances his talk becomes more earnest, his voice deeper, and the fire of his energetic spirit flashes through his eyes. Those who heard the General for the first time were amazed, and those who on previous visits had listened to him, were surprised at the remarkable manner which betrayed no waning of power, but rather boasts insight into human nature and human needs.

His spoke of the differences in many creeds. Some say only a certain elect portion of humanity is to be saved, others that Jesus Christ died for the whole world of sinners. I like the latter doctrine best, for it is more in harmony with many portions of the Bible, and it suits better the needs of my own heart and that of humanity, and the General launched out into extolling the love of God, which compelled even the giving of His own Son to save the world. Every sentence was incandescent with Divine compassion for the sinner. The throbs

filled to the last and highest seat, every box and alcove, and every seat and step on the great platform were taken possession of, even the strongest effort of the police could not prevent a single line standing against the wall and sitting on the window sills.

Viewed from the platform, the appearance of the hall was truly inspiring as one beheld tier after tier of humanity, freely sprinkled with the red and blue Army uniform.

Among those turned away were two gentlemen who had traveled a long distance to hear the General; fortunately some friendly officer managed to find a vacant step between the seats on the platform for them, to their joy, which they expressed in profuse thanks.

"I am going to get in," repeated a young man who had been refused admission by the police.

"No, sir, not another person can be admitted."

"Well, I'll bet you I'll get in," he emphatically asserted and with it walked a few steps to a telephone pole, like lightning climbed up and from its arm swung himself onto a window sill and so entered the gallery.

"I told you I would get in," he called down to the policeman, as he made his way in.

"Well, you deserve to get in," was the hearty reply from the guardian of the law.

Two young women came when the meeting had started, and were refused admission. "Would you keep us from going to the penitent form?" was the startling question retorted. "Oh, no," answered the innocent officer. "Very well then, let us go to the penitent form," they said, were admitted, and at once walked to the front.

A rap on the side door is answered

### THE SOLDIERS' SINGING.

Light's united council was an interesting event which is held by the Canadian Army. The singing was a most interesting feature of the occasion.

The singing was a most interesting feature of the occasion. The singing was a most interesting feature of the occasion.

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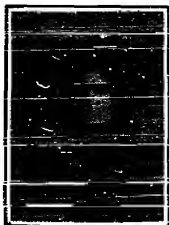
# OUR BOOMERS' HONOR ROLL

Brave, Lieut. Forsberg!—Sad Fall  
Down East—Nigger's Training—  
Where are the Cadets?—  
Bermuda's Good name—  
Newfoundland's Bad  
Luck.

Bravo, Lieut. Forsberg! You are  
no less than 196 ahead of the next  
hustler.

My old friend, Capt. Long, is such  
a familiar figure at Skagway that the  
place will seem lost when she leaves  
it.

Another sad decline. The East goes  
down one this week. This continual  
dropping will wear away the stone!



Lieut. Forsberg.

The noted Winnipeg War Cry Boomer,  
who beat Lieut. Currell

The Central is keeping well to the  
front these days. Ah, there's good  
stuff in Nigger. He's come through  
the fire of fierce opposition, he has,  
and it's made a great difference in  
his style. You're all right there.

I miss the eager face of the Cadets  
this week. They pass my house fre-  
quently with their bundle of War Cry.  
How I wish they'd knock at the door  
and give me a chance to encourage  
them by buying one from them.

It does me good to see the way the  
Bermudians crush the Cry. Their  
names appear regularly on the list,  
and I look for them with interest.

Just to think that the War Cry  
that came off our presses reach Daw-  
son City, in the cold, cold north,  
as well as sunny Bermuda. If the Cry  
had the opportunity of choosing their  
destination, I wonder which of the  
two places would get the preference.

Newfoundland is just one behind  
the Pacific. Brigadier Stansbury would  
have got a move on somewhere if he'd  
only known of it in time. Moral: Get  
all the hustlers you can, anyhow.

## Eastern Province.

122 Hustlers.

Lieut. Moore, North Sydney	215
S.M. Vainot, Halifax II	150
Mrs. Ensign Knight, St. John I	150
Mrs. Ensign Cooper, Fredericton	136
Capt. Redmond, Bermuda	130
Sergt. Lidstone, Glace Bay	130
P. S. M. Cashin, Halifax I	128
Mrs. Adj. Byers, Charlottetown	111
Lieut. Newell, Carleton	110
Lieut. Mott, Carleton	110
Lieut. Corkum, St. John I	110
Mrs. Capt. Parsons, North Sydney	106
Capt. Webb, Bermuda	100
Mrs. Dunn, Yarmouth	100
Lieut. White, Louisburg	100
Capt. Hawbold, Halifax I	100
Mrs. Adj. O'Brien, Bermuda	100
P. S. M. Flood, Bermuda	100
Jessie Irons, Windsor	100
Mrs. Eva Robinson, Amherst	100
Lieut. Bruce, Westville	100
C.C. Bishop, Woodstock	100
Lieut. Thistle, Chatham	100
Capt. Payne, Bermuda	100
Sergt. Selig, Halifax I	93
Lieut. Clark, Sackville	85
Capt. Prince, Bermuda	80
Ensign Carter, New Glasgow	80
Mrs. Ensign Carter, New Glasgow	80
Ensign Cooper, Fredericton	85
Lieut. Long, Campbellton	30

Capt. Lorimer, Chatham	77
Lieut. Ritchie, Yarmouth	77
Lieut. Conrad, Sussex	75
William Jennings, Bermuda	73
Capt. Lebara, Sydney Mines	70
Mrs. Adj. Hunter, Bermuda	70
Capt. Leach, Chatham	70
P. S. M. Queen, Moncton	70
Bro. Reid, St. John I	70
Lieut. Elliott, Newcastle	60
Cand. Hardwick, St. Stephen	60
Ensign Williams, Springhill Mines	60
Mrs. Eva Thompson, St. John III	60
Capt. Davis, Lunenburg	60
Florence Murphy, St. John III	60
Lieut. McKim, Kentville	58
Lieut. Fawson, Charlottetown	57
Cand. Brewer, Halifax I	55
Sergt. Jones, Halifax I	55
Lieut. Cuthbert, Fairville	55
Capt. March, Liverpool	55
Lieut. Weakley, Liverpool	55
Ensign Peckwood, Bermuda	55
Adj. Wiggins, Yarmouth	50
Sergt. Worth, Charlottetown	50
Capt. Green, Houlton	50
Rita Wenner, Houlton	50
Julia Lidstone, Glace Bay	50
Capt. Hamilton, Summerside	50
Lieut. Barnard, Summerside	50
Capt. Ebsary, Truro	50
Lieut. White, Truro	50
Sergt. Beatty, Fredericton	50
Capt. Wyatt, Westville	50
Sergt. Armstrong, St. John III	50
Capt. Tatum, Moncton	50
Julia Cunningham, Yarmouth	50
Cand. Lee, St. John V	48
Capt. Murrough, St. John V	48
Capt. Richards, Bear River	45
Sister Till, Fredericton	45
Sergt. Marshall, Digby	44
Sergt. Dinnic, Glace Bay	40
Sister Quinn, Glace Bay	40
Sergt. Virgil, Bermuda	40
Lieut. Parsons, Fredericton	40
Capt. Parsons, North Sydney	40
Sergt. Duntley, Bermuda	40
Cand. Smith, Campbellton	40
Sergt. Matthews, New Glasgow	40
Lieut. McLellan, Stellarton	40
Capt. Mercer, Annapolis	40
Capt. Pemberton, Annapolis	40
Capt. McIvor, North Head	40
Capt. Nesting, Windsor	40
Capt. Long, Halifax IV	35
Sergt. Plar, Bermuda	35
Cand. Murray, New Glasgow	35
Lieut. Worl, Dartmouth	35
Lieut. Richards, Clark's Harbor	35
Capt. Kirk, Dartmouth	35
Sergt. McIvay, Dartmouth	30
Capt. Murtough, Carleton	30
Lieut. Whelan, Carleton	30
Sergt. Bur, Bermuda	30
Lieut. Ogile, Springhill	30
Sergt. Pitt, Bermuda	30
Sergt. Fraser, Halifax I	30
Ray Jarvis, Halifax II	30
Lieut. Stroud, Freeport	30
Capt. Muir, e, Bridgetown	30
P. S. M. Jefferson, Annapolis	25
C.C. McEachern, Charlottetown	25
Adj. Byers, Charlottetown	25
Capt. Greenland, Clark's Harbor	25
Sergt. Morrison, Bermuda	25
Sergt. Jones, Bermuda	25
Cand. Lear, Digby	25
John McPherson, Glace Bay	25
Eric Church, Bermuda	25
Sergt. Smith, Bermuda	25
Sergt. England, Chatham	25

Sister Kelley, Chatham	25
Willie Turner, St. John V	25
Capt. McWilliams, St. Stephen	25
Lieut. Rudland, St. Stephen	25
Capt. McEachern, Kentville	20
Sergt. Bensley, New Glasgow	20
Aggie Murphy, Windsor	20
Bessie Sharpam, Windsor	20
Annie Ramey, Windsor	20
Mrs. Snow, Halifax II	20
Lieut. McKay, Houlton	20
Lieut. Porter, North Bay	20
Ensign Knight, St. John I	20
S.M. Kent, Bear River	20
Bro. Ranshaw, St. John II	20
Capt. Hudson, Dominion	20

## Central Ontario Province.

81 Hustlers.

Lieut. Crocker, Sault Ste. Marie	100
Mrs. Jones, Huntsville	80
Capt. Culbert, Orangeville	80
Capt. Downey, Sudbury	76
Sergt. Matheson, Sudbury	76
Adj. DeaBray, Bracebridge	70
Lieut. Clark, Peterborough	70
Sergt. Major Travis, Newmarket	67
Capt. Plant, Brampton	66
Sergt. Slater, Barrie	66
Sister Mary Andrews, Temple	62
Capt. Stephens, Collingwood	61
Tressa Moffit, Riverside	60
Capt. Stephens, Yorkville	50
Ensign Smith, Barrie	58
Capt. Howcroft, Owen Sound	55
John Donaldson, Lippincott	55
S.M. Mrs. Stewart, Lascar St.	53
Ensign Hanna, Dundas	51
Ensign Stalger, Owen Sound	50
C.C. Sheardson, Bathurst	50
Capt. E. Mosley, North Bay	50
Lieut. Porter, North Bay	50
Sergt. Annie Boulton, Temple	50
Ensign Hyde, Riverside	50
Capt. Bickler, Riverside	46
Cand. Nellie Glanville, Bowmanville	45
C.C. Edie Cornell, Lindsay	45
Sergt. Dickson, Dundas	42
Lieut. Minnis, Riverside	40
Sergt. Mrs. Stacey, Temple	40
Adj. McAmmond, Temple	40
Lieut. Dauberville, Yorkville	38
Capt. Stickle, Sturgeon Falls	38
Lieut. Griffith, Sturgeon Falls	37
Dad Dixon, Temple	35
Maud Hatter, Orillia	35
Capt. Rose, Orillia	35
S.M. Hinson, Oakville	35
Capt. Bond, Lindsay	35
Lieut. Oshakokeahig, Little Current	35
Capt. Gayner, Little Current	34
Mrs. Sparks, Temple	34
Sergt. Mrs. Phillips, Ligar St.	33
Lieut. Courtmanche, Uxbridge	32
Capt. Oke, Uxbridge	31
Lizelle Bradley, Temple	30
Capt. McCann, Burk's Falls	30
Capt. Jones, Burk's Falls	30
Ensign Sherwin, Midland	30
Capt. Huskinson, Midland	30
Lieut. Jago, Fenelon Falls	30
Capt. Kivell, Fenelon Falls	30
Capt. Williams, Brooklin	30
Sergt. Mrs. Fullbrook, Barrie	30
Alma Clark, Lippincott	30
Cand. Warekell, Eather St.	30
Capt. Brookeite, Gravenhurst	28
Lieut. Stickleite, Gravenhurst	27
Lieut. Welsby, Ouseme	27

Capt. Nelson, Kilmount	27
Lieut. Warren, Kilmount	27
Alice Bueary, Lippincott	26
Capt. Bone, Ahmic Harbor	25
Lieut. Crandell, Aurora	25
Capt. McLennan, Aurora	25
Mrs. Capt. Calvert, Bowmanville	25
S.M. Mrs. Bowers, Ligar St.	25
Adj. Bale, Ligar St.	25
Sister Hutchison, Eather St.	25
Lieut. Sheppard, Barrie	20
B. Minor, Fenelon Falls	20
C.C. Nellie Richards, Lindsay	20
Bro. Sherwood, Collingwood	20
S.M. Boyer, Bracebridge	20
Lily Stundon, Bracebridge	20
J. Monesood, Chazy	20
Mary Campbell, Chazy	20
Capt. Calvert, Bowmanville	20
S.M. McHenry, Ligar St.	20

## East Ontario Province.

64 Hustlers.

Sergt. Major Dudley, Ottawa	140
Capt. Hume, Pembroke	130
Lieut. Poole, Kingston	130
Lieut. Dunne, Ogdensburg	120
Sergt. Moors, Montreal I	114
Lieut. Brimmon, Quebec	100
Sergt. Ramey, Barrie	94
Sergt. Rogers, Montreal I	85
Sergt. Vancour, Montreal I	85
Capt. Green, Cornwall	78
Capt. Ash, Sherbrooke	75
Capt. Wilson, Belleville	75
Lieut. Langley, Burlington	75
Mrs. Capt. Forder, Brockville	75
Sergt. Logie, Montreal I	70
Adj. Moore, Peterboro	67
Ensign Bloss, Ottawa	67
Capt. Chas. Follet, Kingston	67
Capt. O'Neill, Perth	65
Capt. Patterson, Napanee	65
Lieut. Matthews, Peterboro	65
Capt. Bloss, Barre	65
Ensign Gammidge, Arnprior	58
Capt. Clark, Peterboro	58
Capt. Ensign Bloss, Peterboro	58
Lieut. Carpenter, Sherbrooke	50
Lieut. Rutledge, Morrisburg	50
Adj. McNamara, Kingston	50
Mrs. Barker, Kingston	50
Lieut. Keala, Burlington	50
Capt. Crego, Montreal II	50
Sergt. Hippen, Montreal II	50
Lieut. Fulford, Belleville	50
Sergt. Thompson, Belleville	50
Lieut. Bates, Ganaragus	50
Lieut. Oldford, Ganaragus	50
C.C. Casselman, Campbellford	45
Capt. Fodger, Brockville	44
Capt. Stone, Peterboro	40
Maggie Linn, Newport	40
Adj. Kendall, Burlington	40
Capt. Liddell, Milbrook	40
Mrs. Capt. Brimmon, Port Hope	38
Mrs. Capt. Green, Cornwall	38
Mrs. Brown, Kingston	30
Dad Grier, Cornwall	30
Lieut. Granger, Kempton	30
Lieut. Soward, Kempton	30
Sergt. Morse, Newport	30
Sergt. Ritchie, Montreal I	30
Mrs. Rice, Morrisburg	25
Mrs. Cross, Cornwall	25
Sergt. Mrs. Barton, Brockville	25
Sister Marshall, Montreal II	25
C.C. Lewis, Ottawa	21
Ada Cousineau, Ottawa	20
Mrs. Green, Peterboro	20
C.C. Proctor, Peterboro	20
Mrs. Dine, Kingston	20
Sergt. Wright, Montreal I	20
O.C. Marshall, Montreal I	20
C.C. Sherwood, Milbrook	20
Capt. Brimmon, Port Hope	20

## North-West Province.

41 Hustlers.

Lieut. Forsberg, Winnipeg	466
Sergt. Halford, Winnipeg	101
Lieut. Pappista, Brandon	100
Mrs. Ensign Stalger, Port Arthur	90
Mrs. Capt. Taylor, Rat Portage	80
Capt. Charlton, Portage la Prairie	80
Mrs. Capt. Gilliam, Calgary	60
Jessie Scott, Winnipeg	50
Capt. McKay, Moorhead	75
Lieut. Eastman, Fargo	75
Mrs. Capt. Swan, Devil's Lake	74
Ensign Hayes, Fargo	72
Mrs. Ensign Williams, Grand Forks	70
Lieut. A. Cooke, Bismarck	68
Lieut. Irwin, Edmonton	68
Lieut. Karus, Minot	66
Lieut. Pearce, Moccasin	66
Lieut. Miller, Valley City	60



The Central is keeping ahead of the Ontario trio. There is good stuff in Nigger.

The Mounse...

Lieut.  
Elia,  
Ridgeway,  
Ont.

Capt. Haugen, Prince Albert	34 Hustlers.
Lieut. Lewis, Grand Forks	
Ensign Green, Lathbridge	
Capt. Meyers, Grafton	
Capt. Aekin, Souris	
Lieut. Croser, Carman	
Capt. Forsberg, Bismarck	
Capt. Anderson, Edmonton	
Mrs. Loonan, Fort William	
Lieut. McLaren, Grafton	
Lieut. Timson, Dauphin	
Lieut. Nuttall, Laramore	
Lieut. Gardner, Hannah	
Lieut. Wilby, Regina	
Capt. Haskin, Fort William	
Capt. Morris, Moosemin	
Capt. Flaws, Fort William	
Capt. Branson, Regina	
Sergt. Burrows, Morden	
Lieut. Quater, Lethbridge	
Capt. Oxenlider, Carberry	
Jessie McWilliams, Winnipeg	
Lieut. Mansell, Selkirk	

Cadet Robinson, Billings	
Capt. Hurst, Butte	
Sister Wright, Victoria	
Cadet Knudson, Bulle	
Capt. Heaster, New Westminster	
Adj. Stevens, Vancouver	
Lieut. Johnson, Greenwood	
Mrs. Hooker, Spokane	
Capt. Walruth, Victoria	
Ensign Scott, Everett	
Capt. Darrach, Whatcom	
Mrs. Adj. Nelson, Roseland	
Lieut. Sutherland, Whatcom	
Sister B. Coen, Everett	
Capt. Johnson, Nanaimo	
Mrs. Brown, Nelson	
Cadet Brett, Nanaimo	
Mrs. Capt. Jackson, Lewiston	
Capt. Ravolstocke	
Cadet McCormick, Ravolstocke	
Mrs. Quade, Porele	
Adj. Blackburn, Nelson	
Capt. Charlton, Vancouver	
Ensign Seard, Fernle	
Lieut. McDonald, Mt. Vernon	
Sergt. Norbury, Spokane	
Mrs. Trill, Spokane	
Sergt. Mortimer, Victoria	
Cadet Massey, Victoria	
Mrs. Tran, Roseland	
Cadet Richard, Dillio	
Capt. Jackson, Lewiston	
Adj. Blackburn, Nelson	
Florie Fogue, Nelson	

Newfoundland Prov.	
33 Hustlers.	
Sergt. Harris, St. John's I	
S.M. Whitten, St. John's I	
Mrs. Adj. Fraser, St. John's	
Capt. Ritchie, St. John's I	
Lieut. Melcalf, St. John's	
Nettie Rose, Grand Bank	
Lieut. Harding, Bay Robert	
Lieut. Blackmore, Tilt Cove	
S.M. Blackmore, Pelly's Is.	
Lieut. Palmer, St. John's	
Mrs. Capt. Moulton, Dildo	
Cadet Groves, St. John's II	
Cadet Briferton, St. John's II	
P. S. M. Bennett, Fortune	
Adj. Fraser, St. John's I	
J. S. S.M. Adey, Clarendville	
C.C. Elsie Abbott, Dilling	
Lieut. Locke, Clark's Beach	
Sergt. J. Ash, Hantsport	
Lieut. James, Margaree	
Sergt. Crocker, Heart's Del	
Capt. Hancock, Westville	
Capt. Beston, Gumbo	
Ed. Ball, Bonne Bay	
S.M. Grant, Bonaville	
Mrs. Power, Bonaville	
Mrs. Lethallant, Chatham	





Capt.  
Harman,  
Ridgetown,  
Ont.



Lieut.  
Ellis,  
Ridgetown,  
Ont.

Adj. Ogilvie, St. John's I. .... 20  
Serg. Carter, St. John's I. .... 20  
Bro. B. Peckham, St. John's I. .... 20  
Capt. Hebditch, Shearstown .... 20  
Sergt-Major Ash, Carbonara .... 20  
Capt. Ford, Old Perlican .... 20

#### The Klondike.

1 Hustler.  
Capt. J. E. Long, Skagway ..... 198

### RIVERSIDE REVIVED.

Territorial Training Home Staff and  
Cadets at Toronto V.

The week-end to be spent at Riverside by the T. H. Cadets had been the talk among them for a long time, and their appetites were whetted for a good feast, neither were they disappointed. Why should they be? They carried fire with them, and mingled with the fire already kindled, a big blaze was produced.

The boy-Cadets did Saturday night's meeting, and their enthusiasm knew no bounds. They had what might be termed an "explosive" meeting, it being happy and free in the extreme. One soul at the close pleased the Cadets very much.

"Hark! I hear the strains of music," says a resident of Sherbourne St., "what can it be at this early hour?" A look out solved the mystery. The Training Home band was out for the first time, and did their best, bringing out some creditable music. Some of the boys can take our readers almost to the exact spot where they played their first note that morning.

Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Stanvon were the leaders of the day's battle, assisted by Adj. Scarr and the lassie-Cadets, who, in addition to the lassie, made a very formidable force. A large open-air commences the day, followed by the holiness meeting inside. God's presence was felt in both and His blessing was not withheld.

The afternoon being given up to the Cadets for short introductory speeches; they made the most of it, much to the interest of the audience. Adj. Scarr read the Word with effect. The crowd was good in the afternoon, but the night collapsed all. God came especially near and two seekers

gladdened our hearts. The Word of God was expounded by the Staff-Captain in the morning and Mrs. Stanvon at night. God used them to bless and help the listeners, the real effect of which only eternity will reveal.

The Cadets fought well, and their first Sunday at Riverside was much enjoyed. The good things so kindly provided to sustain the body were most appreciated.

What shall I say of Monday night? The East End was stirred—very much so. An international meeting had been announced, therefore the Army's world-wide work was represented by different speakers in native costume. People were much interested, and at the close five sought God's grace.

The Cadets had been studying in their F. O. about how to have a hal-lelujah flash to a meeting, and Monday night they saw it put in practice. Nobody could gainsay the fact that they knew how to do it well. Everybody was rejoiced with the success of the week-end. Ensign Hyde (generous soul that he is) was all smiles. The speaker was excellent, and Riverside got quite a stirring-up. The Cadets all say, "God bless the East End," and look forward to a return visit.—C. A. Perry, Adj.

#### WELL WORTH KNOWING.

To take rust from steel cover with sweet oil; let it lie a day or two, then polish with unslaked lime.

A pleasant household deodorizer is made of powder of lavender over lumps of bicarbonate of ammonia.

A heavy broom should always be selected in preference to a light one for thorough sweeping, as the weight aids in the process.

Bamboo furniture may best be cleaned with a small brush dipped in warm water and salt, as the salt prevents it turning yellow. The same treatment should be given to Japanese and Indian matting used as floor covering.

Milk is an excellent substitute for soap in washing dishes. It not only softens the hardest water, and gives dishes a clear, polished look, but it prevents the hands from chapping. It also prevents a greasy scum from appearing on the top of the water.

To take grease out of wall paper, mix pipe clay with water to the consistency of cream, spread it on the spot and leave it until the next day, when it may easily be brushed or scraped off. If the grease has not disappeared entirely repeat the process.

When the handles of steel knives become loose, or come off, they can be easily mended with resin. Pour a little powdered resin into the handle of the knife, then heat the part of the knife which fits into the handle until it is red hot, and then thrust it quickly into the handle, and when it is cool the handle will be found to be firmly fixed on.



To Parents, Relations and Friends—  
We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, by mail, sea, or air, and will return them to their homes, or any one in difficulty. Address: Correspondence, 1000 Bloor St. W., Toronto, Ont. This is not a business, but a service. Fully certified by the Police. Officers, Soldiers and Friends are requested to look regularly through this column and to inform the Committee if they are able to give any information about persons advertised for.

#### (First Insertion.)

4037. GREY, CLARENCE, sometimes goes by the name of CHARLES HENDERSON. About 28 years of age, height 5 feet, dark hair and eyes. Left Niagara St., Toronto, about eleven years ago. From there he went to Manitoba. Friends anxious.

4038. LUCKENHAM, GEORGE. Age 22 years, rather dark, very slim. Left England by the S.S. Tuscanian last March for Vancouver, B.C. May have gone to Seattle. Mother very anxious.

4040. GIBSON, THOMAS. Age 37. Born in Parke, Ont. Married. Was at one time Cadet in the Social Work, Toronto. Light hair, blue eyes, rather short-sighted. Last heard of in 1888.

#### (Second Insertion.)

4035. BURWELL, REGINALD LEE. Age 19, brown hair, blue eyes, height 5 ft. 4 in., near-sighted, wears glasses, small scar on the top of his head. Anyone knowing of his whereabouts kindly write to the above address, or A. M. Bake, Fingal, Ont., as he is wanted in connection with his share in some property. The informant will be suitably rewarded. 101.03.

4036. KENNEDY, N. J. W. H. Height 5 ft. 8 in., weighs 170 pounds, blue eyes, light complexion, curly auburn hair, no left wingtip for Brandon, Man., two years ago. It will be to his advantage to write to the above address.

### Women's Social Work.

#### IMPORTANT NOTICE.

Will all those who desire to enter as officers of the Women's Social and Children's Rescue Work, write for full particulars to Lieut. Colonel Mrs. Read, Albert St., Toronto.

#### TO OUR FRIENDS.

Kindly send all donations or subscriptions for the Women's Social and Children's Rescue Work to Miss Booth, Albert St., Toronto, or to any of the following addresses.

Kindly state for which branch your gift is intended.

Rescue Homes, Children's Homes, and Hospitals.

Toronto, Ont., 510 Yonge St. Ensign Lowrie.

London, Ont., Riverview Ave. Adj. McDonald.

Winnipeg, 486 Young St. Adj. Kerr.

St. John, N.B., 56 St. James St. Staff-Capt. Holman.

Montreal, Que., 245 St. Antoine St. Adj. Ellery.

Halifax, N.S., 71 Windsor St. Mrs. Ensign Payne.

St. John's, Nfld., 26 Cook St. Ensign Hall.

Ottawa, Ont., 121 Daly Ave. Ensign Hines.

Hamilton, Ont., 119 Wentworth St. Capt. Broster.

Butte, Mont., 306 W. Broadway. Capt. Barle.

Spokane, Wash., 739 S. Chandler St. Staff-Capt. Jones.

Vancouver, B.C., 789 Seymour St. Ensign Butler.

Toronto, Ont., 68 Farley Ave. Ensign Crocker.

Capt. Haugen, Prince Albert .... 60  
Lieut. Lewis, Grand Forks .... 62  
Ensign Green, Lebridge .... 45  
Capt. Meyers, Grafton .... 45  
Capt. Askin, Souris .... 40  
Lieut. Croser, Carman .... 40  
Capt. Forsberg, Bismarck .... 40  
Capt. Anderson, Edmonton .... 35  
Mrs. Loonan, Fort William .... 35  
Lieut. McLaren, Grafton .... 35  
Lieut. Timson, Dauphin .... 32  
Lieut. Nuttall, Laramore .... 30  
Lieut. Gardner, Hannah .... 30  
Lieut. Wiler, Regina .... 29  
Capt. Haskirk, Fort William .... 28  
Capt. Morris, Moosehorn .... 27  
Capt. Fawcett, Fort William .... 25  
Capt. Brander, Regina .... 25  
Sergt. Burrows, Morden .... 25  
Lieut. Custer, Lethbridge .... 22  
Capt. Oxenrider, Carberry .... 22  
Jennie McWilliams, Winnipeg .... 20  
Lieut. Mansell, Selkirk .... 20

#### Pacific Province.

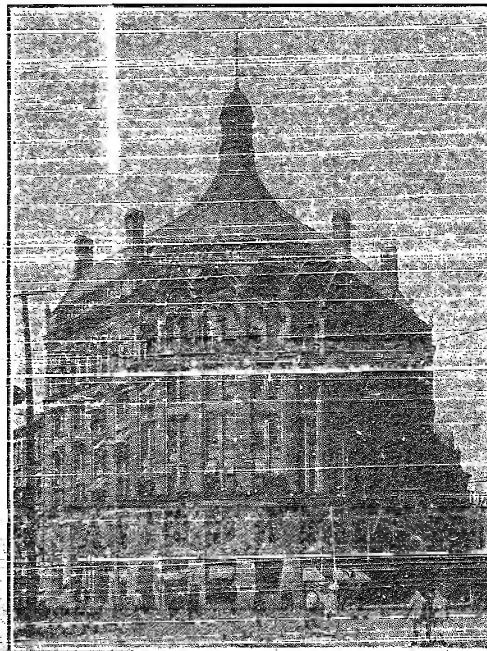
##### 34 Hustlers.

Cadet Robinson, Billings .... 130  
Sister Wright, Victoria .... 125  
Cadet Knudson, Butte .... 100  
Capt. Heater, New Westminster .... 100  
Adj. Stevens, Vancouver .... 95  
Lieut. Johnson, Greenwood .... 88  
Mrs. Hooker, Spokane .... 88  
Capt. Walruth, Victoria .... 85  
Ensign Scott, Everett .... 69  
Capt. Darach, Whatcom ..... 65  
Mrs. Adj. Nelson, Rossland .... 65  
Lieut. Sutherland, Whatcom ..... 65  
Sister B. Coen, Everett .... 64  
Capt. Johnson, Nanaimo .... 55  
Mrs. Brown, Nelson .... 55  
Cadet Brett, Nanaimo .... 55  
Mrs. Carl Jackson, Lewiston .... 55  
Capt. Revelstoke .... 50  
Cadet McCormick, Revelstoke .... 50  
Mrs. Qualife, Fernie .... 45  
Adj. Blackburn, Nelson .... 42  
Capt. Charlton, Vancouver .... 37  
Ensign Sheard, Fernie .... 35  
Lieut. McDonald, Mt. Vernon .... 30  
Sergt. Norbury, Spokane .... 25  
Mrs. Tritt, Spokane .... 25  
Sergt. Mortimer, Victoria .... 25  
Cadet Massey, Victoria .... 25  
Mrs. Cran, Rossland .... 25  
Cadet Richard, Dillon .... 25  
Capt. Jackson, Lewiston .... 25  
Adj. Blackburn, Nelson .... 25  
Florence Foggie, Nelson .... 25

#### Newfoundland Province.

##### 33 Hustlers.

Sergt. Harris, St. John's I. .... 105  
S. M. Warren, St. John's I. .... 90  
Mrs. Adj. Fraser, St. John's I. .... 85  
Capt. Ritchie, St. John's I. .... 70  
Lieut. Matcull, St. John's I. .... 60  
Nettie Rose, Grand Bank .... 45  
Lieut. Harding, Bay Roberts .... 45  
S. M. Blackmore, Pilley's Island .... 40  
Lieut. Palmer, St. John's I. .... 40  
Mrs. Capt. Moulton, Dildo .... 40  
Cadet Groves, St. John's I. .... 35  
Cadet Brierton, St. John's I. .... 35  
P. S. M. Bennett, Fortune .... 35  
Adj. Fraser, St. John's I. .... 25  
J. S. S. M. Adey, Clarendville .... 25  
C. C. Ellis Abbott, Dohing Cove .... 25  
Lieut. Locke, Clark's Beach .... 25  
Sergt. J. Ash, Harbor Grace .... 23  
Lieut. James, Musgrave town .... 22  
Sergt. Crocker, Heart's Delight .... 22  
Capt. Blackock, Westville .... 20  
Capt. Berton, Gumbo .... 20  
Maud Ball, Bonne Bay .... 20  
S. M. Green, Arnold's Cove .... 20  
Vine Power, Bonaville .... 20  
Mrs. Levalant, Chantrel .... 20



Board of Trade Building, Toronto.



# ORIGINAL SONGS

BY COLONEL LAWLEY.

Tune.—Down where the living waters flow.

Oh, happy, happy day,  
When old things passed away.  
Down where the Saviour died for me!  
I felt my sins forgiven,  
And got a sight of heaven,  
There, where the Saviour died for me.

Chorus.

There, where the Saviour died for me,  
There, where the Saviour died for me,  
I see the cleansing flow,  
There, where the Saviour died for me.

I laid my burden down,  
And started for the crown,  
There, where the Saviour died for me,  
My chains are broke at last,  
My sins behind Him cast,  
There, where the Saviour died for me.

'Twas there I learnt to pray,  
And found the narrow way,  
There, where the Saviour died for me,  
I saw His blessed face,  
And joined the heavenly race,  
There, where the Saviour died for me.

He wiped away my tears,  
And drove away my fears,  
There, where the Saviour died for me,  
He whispered, "Go in peace,"  
And bade my struggles cease,  
There, where the Saviour died for me.

He stilled the tempest wild,  
And said, "Fear not, my child,"  
There, where the Saviour died for me,  
He gave me rest within,  
And pardoned every sin,  
There, where the Saviour died for me.

Though hell should me assail,  
Through prayer I shall prevail,  
There, where the Saviour died for me,  
I need know no retreat,  
Nor suffer a defeat,  
There, where the Saviour died for me.

Tune.—Let the dear Master come in.

A sinner so vile, full of darkness  
and shame,  
I cried till the Saviour drew  
near,  
In the Lamb's Book of Life He has  
written my name,  
I know He has answered my prayer.

Chorus.

I've just had an answer to prayer,  
I've just had an answer to prayer,  
He's heard me again, oh, bless His  
dear name!  
I've just had an answer to prayer.

I heard that He died for a sinner like  
me,  
Then why need I drift to despair?  
I knelt at His feet, cried, "Lord, set  
me free!"  
And, bless Him, He answered my  
prayer.

He saw my heart's longing, and knew  
my distress,  
He said, "Son, be of good cheer!"  
The place and the hour I ever shall  
bless,  
Where Heaven first answered my  
prayer.

I sought full salvation, deliverance  
from sin,  
The cross I decided to bear,  
I asked Him to make me all glorious  
within,  
I'm glad He has answered my pray-  
er.

Give Jesus your heart and His people  
your hand,  
The Lord shall then answer your  
prayer,  
The news shall be carried to the  
glorious land,  
They'll know you're converted up  
there.

Tune.—In the cross.

Soldiers of the cross we are,  
"Neath the blood-and-fire,  
We are marching on to war,  
Lift the standard higher.

Chorus.

Raise the flag, raise the flag,  
Up with blood-and-fire!  
Raise the Yellow, Red, and Blue,  
Lift the standard higher.

Fight with every fiend of hell,  
Show the foe no quarter,  
See our numbers how they swell,  
Sin and drink we'll slaughter.

We are fighting in His might,  
God will see us conquer;  
Down with wrong and up with  
right,  
What a glorious warfare.

Ever onward, no retreat,  
Fight till all are driven,  
Earth and hell we will defeat,  
In the strength of heaven.

Tune.—Joy, behold the Saviour.

Down the rugged mountain rolling,  
See the cleansing blood,  
Mercy for the vilest rowing,  
Wonderous saving flood.

Chorus.  
Praise the Lord, there is a fountain,  
Flowing from the throne to-day;  
Though your sins rise like a moun-  
tain,  
They may all be washed away.

Though your soul you are neglecting,  
Living still in sin,  
And His dying love rejecting,  
Christ will take you in.

Though the past you are concealing,  
God can read it all;  
While your guilt He is revealing,  
At His footstool fall.

Mercy's door will soon be closing,  
Jesus will be gone;  
Soul and heaven you are losing,  
Death will not be long.

Tune.—I've left the land of death and  
sin.

Through faith I know my sins for-  
given,  
And fight my way from earth to  
heaven;  
And trust in Him who cannot fail,  
When earth and hell my soul assail.

Chorus.

I'm fully the Lord's,  
I'm fully the Lord's,  
I fight for His Kingdom,  
I'm fully the Lord's,  
His soldier brave, I live to save,  
I'm fully the Lord's,  
I'm fully the Lord's.

I know His blood has made me pure,  
His grace will help me to endure,  
A soldier of the cross I'll be,  
And live to preach His love to me.

He died upon the rugged tree,  
From every sin to set me free;  
He gives me power to walk in white,  
And keep my soldier's armor bright.

My enemies I shall defeat,  
And see them every one retreat;  
A conqueror on this battlefield,  
The Spirit's sword I'll ever wield.

Tune.—To the uttermost He saves.

Will you just give attention,  
And listen now to me?  
This all-important question  
Demands much thought of thee.  
O sinner, heed the warning,  
That God has often given;  
To you soon death is coming,  
'Twill then be hell or heaven.

Chorus.

To the judgment you must go,  
To the judgment you must go,  
For that day prepare, it will soon be  
here,  
To the judgment you must go.

To die without a Saviour,  
Oh, what a solemn day,  
To die without His favor,  
'Twill be too late to pray.  
To die, alas unforgiven,  
The record of the past—  
Will you from God be driven  
And from His presence cast?

Tune.—Death is coming.

Near Thy cross assembled, Mas-  
ter,  
At Thy feet we fall,  
Seeking power to send us faster,  
Hear, Lord, while we call,  
Soul and body consecrating,  
Leaving every sin;  
Longing for a full salvation,  
Victory we shall win.

Chorus.

Send the fire, send the fire,  
For this, Lord, we call;  
Send the sanctifying fire,  
Lord, baptize us all.

Fire that changes every craving  
Into pure desire;  
Fire destroying fear and doubting,  
Fills, and saves us higher,  
Fire that takes its stand for Jesus,  
Seeks and saves the lost;  
Fire that follows where He pleases,  
Fearless of the cost.

Fire that turns men into heroes,  
Out of weakness, might;  
Fire that makes us more than con-  
querors,  
Glories in the fight.

Fire that's daring, crosses hearing,  
Now 'tis offered thee,  
Fire, our Master's suffering sharing,  
Dauntless fire for me.

In the upper room beseeching,  
Faith the promise seized;  
Hearts melting, God-ward reaching,  
One and all believed,  
Fiery blessings fell from heaven,  
Stammering tongues set free;  
Holy Ghost to them was given—  
With this, Lord, bless me.

Red Hot Revivalists.

BRIGADIER PUGMIRE AND STAFF.  
CAPT. MANTON

Will visit the Temple from Friday,  
Nov. 7, to Monday, Dec. 1.

# THE GENERAL

WILL VISIT

GRAND FORKS, N.D., Friday, November 28th.

AT THE FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH, Judge Cochrane in the Chair.

WINNIPEG, Saturday, Sunday and Monday,  
November 29th, 30th and December 1st.

SATURDAY—Soldiers' Council at the S. A. Citadel. SUNDAY—The General will preach three times  
in the Winnipeg Theatre. MONDAY—The General will speak on "The Past, Present and Future of  
the Salvation Army," in Grace Church; Hon. R. P. Roblin, Premier of Manitoba, in the Chair.